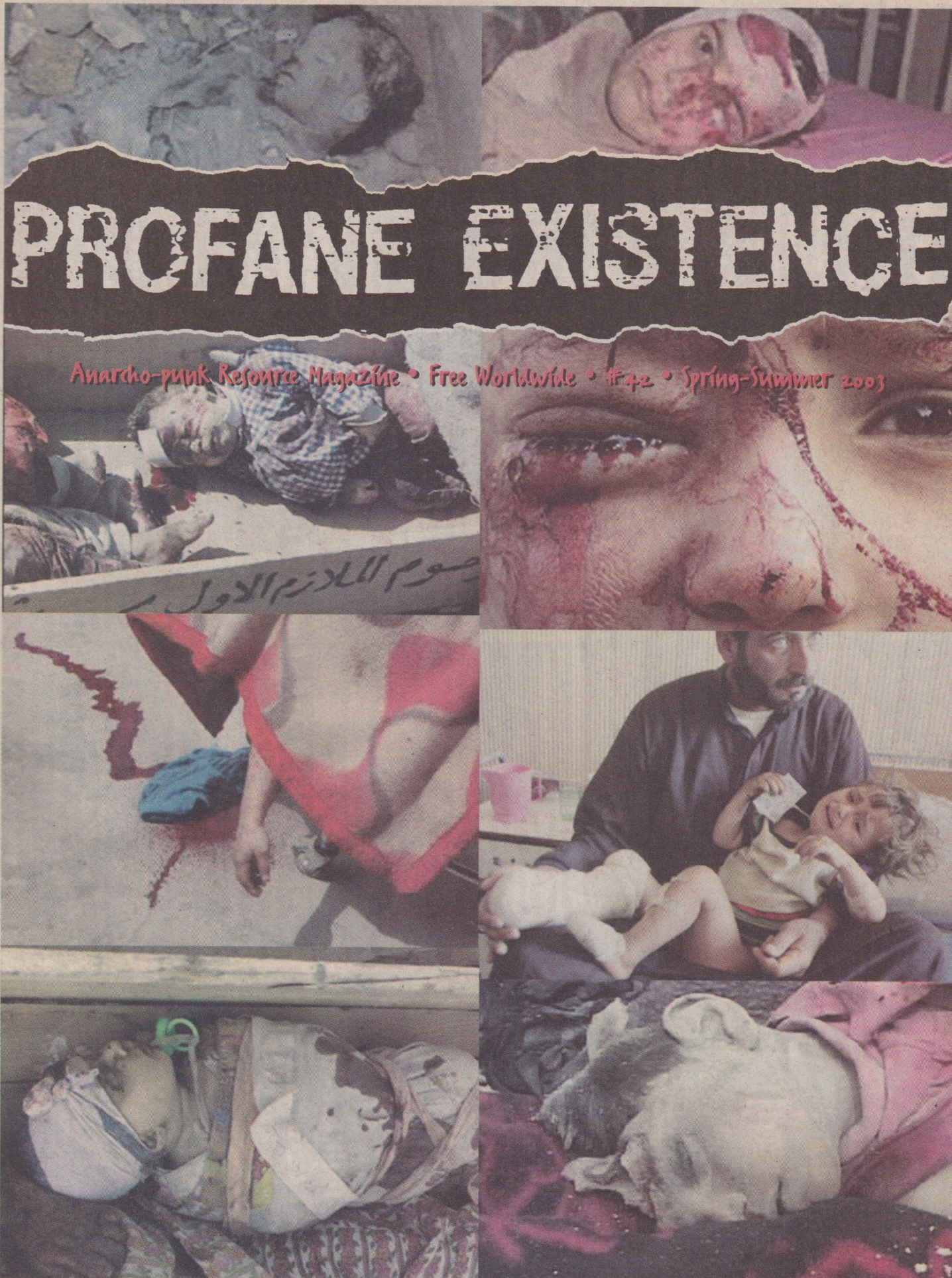
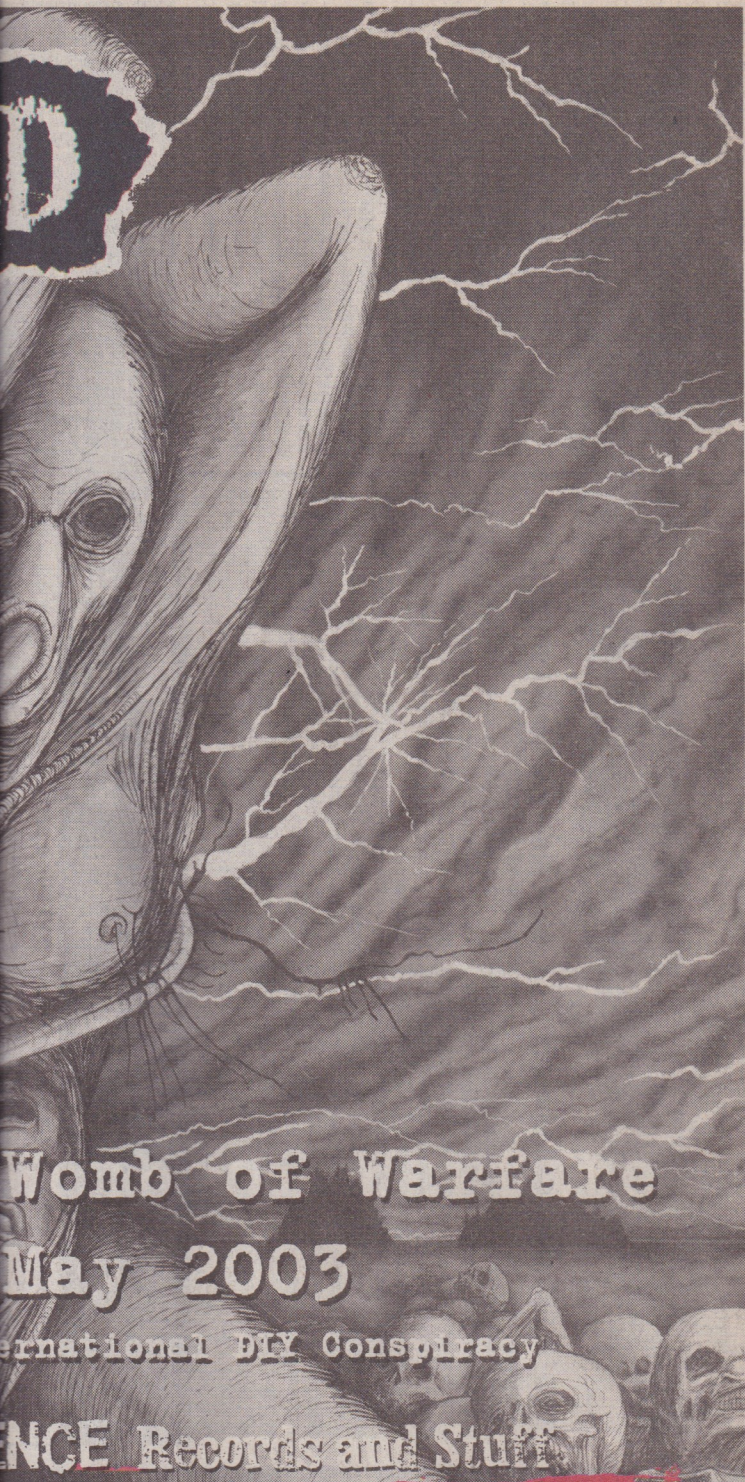




PROFANE EXISTENCE

Anarcho-punk Resource Magazine • Free Worldwide • #42 • Spring-Summer 2003



Womb of Warfare

May 2003

International DIY Conspiracy

ANCE Records and Stuff

Pin #1

Pin #2

Pins are approximately 1" (25 mm)

Prices:	USA	Can/Mex	Eur	World
LP	\$9	\$10	\$12	\$14
7"	\$4	\$4.50	\$5	\$6
Patch	\$2	\$2	\$3	\$3
Pin	\$1	\$1	\$1.5	\$1.5

Embroidered patch (approx. 3.5" / 88mm diameter)

ANCE • PO Box 8722 • Minneapolis, MN 55408 • USA
EXISTENCE.COM and follow the link to the online store.



PROVOKED

Infant in the Womb of Warfare LP out May 2003

Distributed by the International DIY Conspiracy

PROFANE EXISTENCE Records and Stuff

Exist 60



PROVOKED *Infant in the Womb of Warfare* LP
Anarcho-punk / crust from Minneapolis

Exist 59



PHOBIA / RESIST AND EXIST split LP
All new material; political grind / crust.

Exist 1.5



DOOM Police *Bastard 7"*
The classic 1989 EP from the crust masters.

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SPRING 2003

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Editors: Dan • Maygun

THE DAZZLING DISPLAY OF TALENT:

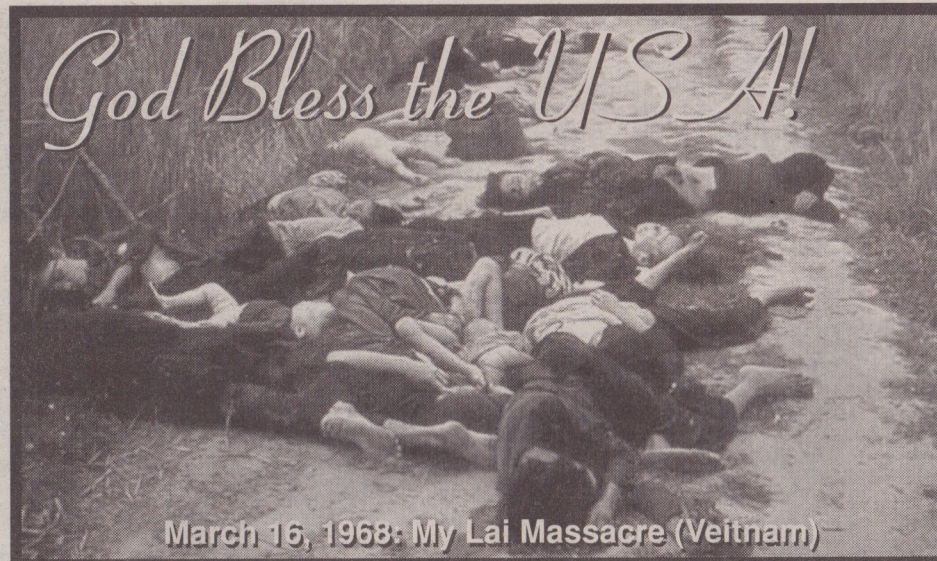
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100% DIY PUNK ROCK!

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volunteer labor force.

Thanks to no fucker (except those that



The images on the cover and poster in this issue were gathered from independent and non-western news sources around the world and mainly depict civilian casualties from Oil War II. In spite of official Pentagon misinformation and White House lies, this war was far from the noble crusade against tyranny and totalitarianism. Connections between the former Iraqi government to extremist Muslim terrorist groups, the proliferation weapons of mass destruction, and any sort of real threat to international security, are still unsubstantiated. In spite of the official propaganda, this war was neither just nor was it prosecuted with the so-called "surgical precision" so vaunted by the generals and White House. The so-called "liberation" of Iraq was nothing more than a war of aggression committed by a pack of resource-grabbing murderers intent on personal enrichment.

For the most part, the Western mainstream media bought the official story hook, line, and sinker. They were too busy showing staged propaganda rallies to show images of the countless massacred Iraqi soldiers and civilians. Assembling the images in this magazine are an attempt to counter some of the misinformation and show a part of the other side to this story. Putting then together was not a pleasant task and it should be mentioned that what is printed represents only a tiny portion of the photos being suppressed by the mainstream media. There is much more to this story (including similar atrocities committed by American aggression in Afghanistan) and this is just a way to get your attention to the fact that the the biggest pack of terrorists and mass murderers reside right here in the USA.

EVENTS • PROTEST • ACTION • EVENTS

Cascadia Summer: Come to Cascadia to Protect Endangered Forests!

June to August 2003

In light of the ALL OUT WAR being currently waged on our public forests and environmental protections by George W. Bush and the timber industry, forest defenders throughout the mountains of Oregon, Northern California and Southern Washington are organizing a campaign during the upcoming summer of 2003. We are issuing a CALL TO ACTION to all concerned individuals and organizations to request their aid during the upcoming summer months.

In the last year, eco-activists have seen a rapid increase in the level of forest destruction on public lands, the erosion of hard-fought legal protections (As inadequate as they were, they were better than nothing.), and the amount of government repression on groups fighting for social and environmental justice. Bush and his cronies are organizing to continue profiting from injustice and exploiting the Earth. WE ARE ORGANIZING TO PROMOTE SOCIAL JUSTICE AND ENVIRONMENTAL SUSTAINABILITY.

Cancun, Mexico. Agriculture is the most contentious issue inside the WTO.

Neither the meeting nor the Expo are open to the general public. "This is not a public event," say EXPO organizers. A broad coalition of community organizations from Sacramento and Northern California are organizing a response to these events.

The resistant spirit of Seattle, D.C., Prague, and Quebec is alive and flows through Sacramento towards Cancun and beyond. The Coalition for Sustainable Agriculture is in the process of planning a response to both the meeting and EXPO. Events in Sacramento will include a "permitted" public demonstration and march, media events, street theatre, public education forums and literature, and direct actions. Our intent is to confront the powers that control our food systems with an alternative to their destructive, self-serving vision.

Seize this opportunity to demand safe, sustainable agriculture, the rights of farmers to practice the time-tested traditional methods of their forebears, and wholesome, delicious, non-toxic, naturally grown food for every man, woman and child on the planet. Please join us, as an individual or as an organization, in organizing to get the message out to Agricultural Officials, the media and the public.

ARISE! Info-Shop Makes Sheriff's Terrorist List: Profane Existence Excluded (And Our Egos Are Shattered!)

Arise! Bookstore [2441 Lyndale Ave S] was recently named as a possible terrorist organization by Hennepin County Sheriff's Captain Bill Chandler. The comment was made during a presentation at the Governor's Emergency Management Conference, according to an article printed by the *Star Tribune* on March 5th. They were lumped in with known terrorist organizations and militant hate groups such as the KKK, with very little distinction as to any differences. In a interview published in the *Southwest Journal*, a spokeswoman from the Sheriff's office denied they were keeping any sort of watch list of political groups. Arise! was mentioned because it's web site contained a link to the Anti-Racist Action web site (as if battling racism is a terrorist act!).

Arise! has been a vital radical left / alternative bookstore, info-cafe, and activist meeting space since 1993. It's also on PE's list of cool places friendly to anarcho-punk in the Twin Cities. We originally planned to run an interview with them, following our theme focusing on local collectives. Unfortunately we will have to post-pone it until next issue, due to space considerations.

Antiwar Protest Violently Disrupted by the Police

St. Petersburg, Russia: antiwar protest violently disrupted by the police by Indymedia-Petersburg
indymedia_piter@pochtamt.ru

On the 15th of April at 5 p.m. a meeting against the occupation of Iraq should have taken place near the USA consulate in St. Petersburg. The meeting was planned by the Antiwar committee - a coalition of anarchists, trotskyists, independent human rights activists and people not belonging to any organisations, who have been organising protests against the war in Chechnya since 2000. While the law says that those who want to organise some action on the streets just have to inform the authorities in advance (before 10 days), in fact the organisers have to apply and wait for permission. This time the permission was not given.

Several hundred posters and stickers informed about the meeting and at 5 p.m. more than 100 mostly young people gathered by the consulate. There was another picket there, organised by stalinist party RKRP, which lasted from 4 to 5 p.m. and gathered some tens of mostly old women and men as well as some younger stalinists and nationalists. At 5 p.m. The police informed the Antiwar committee that their meeting was against the law and so they have to go away. The activists didn't obey and spoke to the crowd through the megaphone. The cops broke the megaphone and detained a person who was taking pictures, beating him. Other activists intervened and also got beaten and detained by OMON (police special forces) and men with no uniforms, supposedly from FSB or some secret service (anarchists say some of them smelled of alcohol). A female journalist of local paper "Petersburg News" was also beaten. 9 detained people (4 of them anarchists) were put on the floor of OMON bus and

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stamps! Subscriptions are \$8 / year (four
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WORLD-WIDE: Single copy is \$3. Subscrip-
tions are \$12 / year (four issues)

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FINLAND: Jukka Karihtala / PL21 / 90501 Oulu

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The Cascadia Summer campaign is made-up of a
diverse group of local conservationists fighting to protect
forests, streams, and wildlife. We recognize and value
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activists will be engaging in a wide-range of tactics from
civil disobedience, tree-sits, public outreach in urban and
rural areas, lawsuits, political pressure, and popular edu-
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For more information: www.cascadiasummer.org

CONTACT US: Attn: Cascadia Summer / 1540 SE
Clinton St / Portland, OR 97202

WTO: Sacramento Call to Action

June 23-25, 2003

STOP CORPORATIONS FROM HIJACKING THE
WORLD'S FOOD SUPPLY AND INCREASING HUNGER

Sacramento is an important destination on the World
Trade Organization's (WTO) pre-Cancun itinerary. The
United States Dept. of Agriculture (USDA), USAID, and
the US State Department are hosting a summit to which
the Ministers of Trade, Agriculture, and Environment from
180 nations have been invited. It will take place in down-
town Sacramento from June 23-25, 2003. An "Expo On
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Web site: www.biodev.org/sacramento/

North Central Pennsylvania Green Anarchist Gathering

July 10-13, 2003

For Info: <http://www.blackandgreen.org/gath.html>

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August 13-18, 2003

Between the 13th and 18th of august an Anarchist
festival will be held in Sweden. It will consist of workshops,
speeches, discussion and party. In other words there will
be fun, seriousness, skill sharing and organisation in a
nice blend.

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ment today is fragmented. The few times we meet are
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About 60-70 people went to the police station to show
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For more information: indymedia_piter@pochtamt.ru
Full info in Russian language is at
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Also: Tomppa / Fight / Hikivuorenkatu 17 D 36 / 33710 Tampere

GERMANY: Ruin Nation Records / P.O. Box 1417 / 49363 Vechta / [1 - 3 Copies = DM 1,50 4 - 8 Copies = DM 2,50, more ...ask before]

GREAT BRITAIN: Active Distribution / BM Active / WC1N 3XX / [SAE with an IRC or stamps for 50P for UK / £1.20 (3X IRC) Air Mail to Europe]

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POLAND: Trujaka Fala / P.O. Box 13 / 81 806 SOPOT 6 / [1,20 zł (in stamps)] also: NNNW / PO Box 53 / 34-400 Nowy Targ

RUSSIA: Dmitrij / PO Box 30 / St Petersburg-9 / 195009

We're still working on the international distribution network, so additional sources will be posted on the web site and in future issues.

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This magazine serves to document and aid the world-wide anarcho-punk movement. In order to have the most complete, international, and up to the minute coverage, we need help from contributors like you!

SCENE REPORTS: Please be as detailed as possible and provide addresses for bands, zines and other cool DIY punk happenings (venues, stores, mailorders, labels, etc.). We would also like some information on political activities punks are involved in. Don't forget to send photos!!!

NEWS: We are also interested in over-all coverage of the events in your area and up to the minute news of resistance against fascism and all forms of oppression. You can also send us information about the group which you are involved with: squats, gig collectives, free spaces, action groups, etc. which relate to the subjects covered in PE.

LETTERS: We regularly print letters from our readers and welcome all feedback on anything printed in this magazine or otherwise important to the anarchist punk movement or the greater struggle against tyranny.

OPINION PIECES: Aside from periodic editorials from the P.E. staff and columnists, this column and opinions section is open for general contributions of a nature relevant to the content of this magazine. In particular, we are looking for well-written, in-depth, and researched pieces for this section that concern current issues.

FEATURE ARTICLES: We will print well-written articles of a social or political nature that may not fall into our regular sections. All articles are welcome, but we will only print ones which we feel are most pertinent to the readers of PE.

FUCKING ALTERNATIVE - FUCKING PUNK ROCK: Articles and ideas for the "how to" section of Profane Existence Magazine are welcome. Please see this section for submission guidelines.

AD INFO: Bottom line - we accept ads to pay for this magazine. However, we will not print major label ads or any ads that we feel are irrelevant to the content of this magazine. Please send payment with your ad (checks to "Blackened Distribution")

1/2 page (7 1/2" x 10") = \$400

1/4 page (5" x 7 1/2") = \$200

1/6 Page (5" x 5" or 2 1/2" x 10") = \$120

1/8 Page (3 3/4" x 5") = \$90

1/12 Page (2 1/2" x 5") = \$60

1/24 Page (2 1/2" x 2 1/2") = \$30

Business Card = \$40

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Submissions may be sent to us by E-mail with the subject "PE Magazine" to blackened@visi.com or by mail to the Profane Existence address.

HELP SUPPORT FREE PRISONER SUBSCRIPTIONS!

We offer free copies of Profane Existence magazine to those held hostage by the state. We feel this free service is important, because most prisoners are not in a position to afford such luxuries as information from the outside. Because Profane Existence has been recognized as a resource for prisoner's struggles, we receive large amounts of requests for copies from prisoners. Please show your support of prisoner solidarity by donating generously to the PE prisoner sub fund.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR PRISONERS:

You have received this issue of Profane Existence because you have recently written us requesting a copy. In order to receive the next issue you must write back with a request for the next issue, as we currently lack the resources or means to maintain a permanent prisoner subscription list.

The More Things Change... The More They Stay the Same.

Some readers may remember that it was during the first Oil War when we began giving PE magazine away free in Minneapolis. We figured that our words would reach more people if we weren't selling them. It worked, and I really believe that we made a small impact towards bringing people together in a positive direction around where we live, although it hardly stopped the war machine.

When PE returned from the grave a few years back, I thought it was important that we continue in this direction. With the generous help of Blackened Distribution, PE #38 and 39 were free worldwide. The response to the free distribution was overwhelming and our circulation immediately reached 20,000 for PE #39 (and we had requests for several thousand more!).

Then Joe and I took a hiatus from Blackened for much of 2001 and 2002 (my first break from running a distro in almost 15 years) and PE magazine went dormant again. When the time came to get Blackened started again, it was not in such a great financial situation. We were basically starting over from scratch and still had a lot of old unfinished business to deal with. Since early 2001, I had been running another business, designing custom model toys. This was fairly successful for me and has been the main benefactor for getting Blackened Distribution running again in 2002. It had also greatly funded the resurrection (once again) of PE Magazine and now the record label too. With the money I've made selling toys over the last year, I paid off a good number of old debts, paid for the new records coming out, as well as covered about \$1000 in shipping costs for each issue of PE since #40 (and will likely cover about \$1300 for this one too). It should be pretty obvious as to which endeavor I have the greatest passion over supporting. I have absolutely no problem with taking the money I have worked hard to make over the last year and put it right into Profane Existence.

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no longer be able to underwrite additional projects once my toy business is done. Not only will the collective have to be financially self-sufficient, but will also have to support me and my half of raising my five year old daughter. To ensure this happens successfully, I am throwing in every cent I have made into kick starting the record label and other projects that will help PE sustain itself as a worker-run collective. Aside from new releases and selected reprints of old records, I am hoping to release an expanded and revised version of our book "Profane Existence: Making Punk a Threat Again." Of course this isn't all going to happen overnight, but reaching self-sufficiency is going to have to happen sooner than later. I'm basically going to have to re-enter the "business" side of punk rock, part of the very subject that I expressed so much anguish over in my last column. I do think it very important that the creative, energetic, and relevant output of PE be top priority. Being financially supported for my efforts is a fair trade and I'd be willing to argue this point if anyone disagrees.

It also means that this very magazine will have to achieve some sort of self-sufficiency in order to survive. As I already stated, I paid a good chunk of the cost of distributing the last two issues and will probably have to kick in about \$1300 for this one too. With ad sales down, a relatively puny number of paid subscriptions (currently only 47!), and a paltry amount of donations (about \$200 to cover almost \$2000 in postage costs), achieving self-sufficiency seems a pretty hopeless idea in our current configuration. Discussion amongst the collective lead to reinstating the \$1 cover price outside of Minneapolis. Feedback from our distributors revealed that we will lose more than 3/4 of our circulation (currently 20,000 copies) when we make the switch. We originally planned make this the first issue with the \$1 cover price, but decided to postpone it until one more free issue could be sent out. I felt the information contained in this issue, especially exposing the cover-up of Oil War atrocities, was too important to not distribute as widely as possible. Therefore, I made the decision to cover the extra cost. However, I will not be able to do this in the future, because I will not have that kind of disposable income for much longer.

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Page Three Punk!

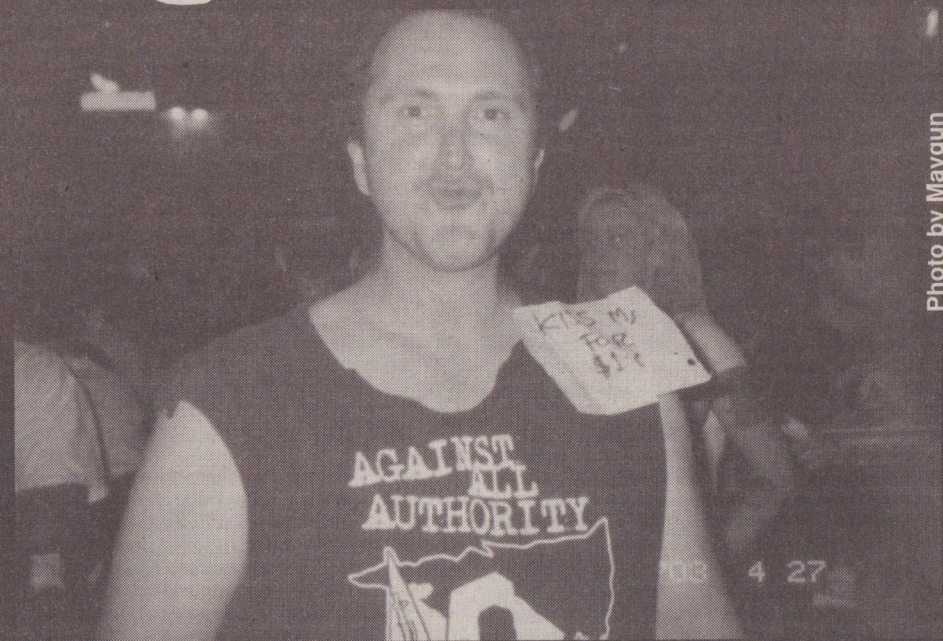
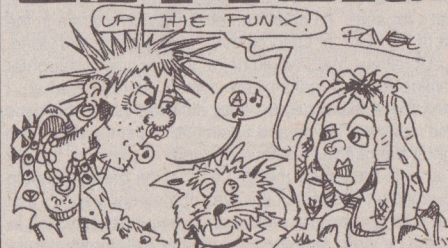


Photo by Maygun

Back by popular demand, it's the ever popular, always crazy, gratuitous misuse of valuable print space! This issue's Page Three Punk is none other than Subhumans Drummer Trotsky, fishing for kisses at the Triple Rock Social Club. You too can be on page 3 and have your embarrassing acts exposed if your friends are mean enough. So send in those Page 3 Punk photos! If your photo is selected and printed, we'll send you a prize (to the person who sends the picture, not necessarily the person in the picture)

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Dan,

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-Brandon

Thanks for the letter and artwork - I wish we had room to print it all! —Dan

"Operation: Bomb 'em 'till They're Free"

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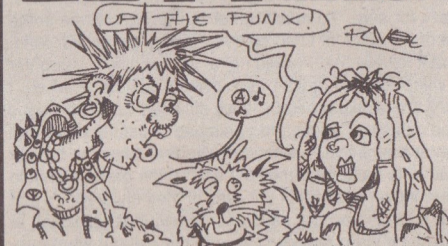
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Recovering the Power of the Global Grass Roots in the Antiwar Movement

By Cindy Milstein

The global day of antiwar protests on February 15 was remarkable for several reasons.

First and foremost, of course, was the fact that some 12 million people came out in over 600 cities spanning every continent to express their outrage at a potential preemptive strike on Iraq. So enormous and unprecedented were these demonstrations that even the New York Times was forced to admit, no doubt grudgingly, of "a new power in the streets."

Then too, the face of that new power defied categorization. There was no single agent of social change, no all-encompassing political ideology. It was difficult to typecast dissent based on color, age, gender, class, and so on. Those who rallied together on that Saturday in February mirrored the rich diversity of humanity itself.

Most noteworthy of all, though, was the democratic impulse that reemerged on this particular day of activism. In the reactionary months since 9-11, especially in the United States, resistance has been marked by a clampdown of its own. The period of a transparent politics-from-below that interlinked a multiplicity of uprisings from the Zapatistas to Genoa in a global movement against capitalism seemed to

to collectively reclaim social and political space, the direct action wing of the anti-globalization movement had forged a desire for self-organization. Whether one identified with anarchists and other libertarian radicals who espoused these prefigurative practices was immaterial. It felt good to shake off the alienation of everyday life and join together with others to actively shape a better world, if only temporarily. Moreover, such experiments in mutual aid and confederated direct democracy seemed to point beyond themselves, toward forms of social organization that could daily institutionalize freedom for everyone. Even after the anti-capitalist movement's promise seemed to be eclipsed by a draconian "war on terror" and a top-down antiwar movement in response, the decentralist sensibility was not forgotten.

Which brings us back to F15. New York City was the metropolis perhaps most symbolically crucial to the day the world said no to war. The UN Security Council meetings in Manhattan had taken on larger-than-life proportions as a contest of wills between nation-states. The so-called terror alert was upped to orange, or high, with New York coincidentally named as a prime target that weekend. And on the island watched over by the Statue of Liberty, no matter how

and Health Care Workers March. And these feeders did shutdown dozens of streets for hours on F15, opening up space for everything from free expression to work stoppages.

Two such moments leap out. When demonstrators brought stretches of Third Avenue to a halt, a U.S. Postal Service truck (along with other vehicles) found itself unable to go any farther. The driver got out and stood back as people clambered to his van's roof for an impromptu dance. Rather than getting angry, however, he gladly enjoyed the performance along with everyone else. Later, when groups of protesters stopped to warm themselves at a chain sandwich-and-coffee shop, they found a packed communal café instead. The "employees" brought vats of steamy soup out, and they and the "patrons" literally ate freely, while other people passed out antiwar literature, pulled homemade lunches from their backpacks, or engaged in political dialogue while sprawled out on the floor.

Such instances of pleasure may seem trivial when compared to the deadly seriousness of warfare, but they are part and parcel of what we should be fighting for. Stepping back from the micro-level of Manhattan to the macro-level of the world, February 15 again revealed the strength

nonhierarchical social transformation is absolutely necessary to build an antiwar movement capable of abolishing those structural relations (such as capitalism, statecraft, and racism) that make war possible -- an antiwar movement that models, if only partially, notions of the good society in the process. Nowhere is this perhaps more important right now than in the United States, where principles such as freedom are only trotted out by the government as the flimsiest of covers for state terror at home and abroad.

This past fall in Washington, D.C., a day before the World Bank/IMF protests, the police used preemptive tactics to arrest almost five hundred people milling around a public park near Freedom Plaza at a low-key "drumbeats against war" circle. After some thirty-plus hours of handcuffing, body searches, fingerprinting by the FBI, little food and less sleep, the traffic-ticket-equivalent charge of "failure to obey" was dropped. Despite the injustice of jailing those deemed guilty before being proven innocent, the state's allegation should, to its everlasting dismay, be picked up and worn as our movement's badge of honor.

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Most noteworthy of all, though, was the democratic impulse that reemerged on this particular day of activism. In the reactionary months since 9-11, especially in the United States, resistance has been marked by a clampdown of its own. The period of a transparent politics-from-below that interlinked a multiplicity of uprisings from the Zapatistas to Genoa in a global movement against capitalism seemed to disappear with New York's twin towers. Certainly, the nonhierarchical forms of organization that defined the "anti-globalization" movement lingered -- from consultas and spokescouncils to a do-it-yourself infrastructure of media, medics, and legal aid -- but now only among anti-authoritarian leftists, who had introduced such utopian notions in the first place. In the post-September 11 culture of fear, liberal social justice activists and orthodox Marxists alike raced away from the grassroots practices that had become normative at the mass direct actions of the recent past.

Yet they didn't run far. Here in the States, progressive and Marxist-Leninist groups pushed full steam ahead with an antiwar movement as if -- and this is pivotal -- there was not and never had been an anti-globalization movement, particularly one structured along egalitarian lines. One could perhaps applaud them for their willingness to take charge, relying on the belief that, "well, somebody's got to do it." How else could tens of thousands descend on Washington, D.C. or New York City to hinder the present military juggernaut without the single-minded, centralized coordination of an A.N.S.W.E.R. (no matter how politically despicable) or a United for Peace and Justice (no matter how politically dogmatic)?

But that's where F15 proved them wrong. By making use of inclusive structures that allowed diverse individuals

to collectively reclaim social and political space, the direct action wing of the anti-globalization movement had forged a desire for self-organization. Whether one identified with anarchists and other libertarian radicals who espoused these prefigurative practices was immaterial. It felt good to shake off the alienation of everyday life and join together with others to actively shape a better world, if only temporarily. Moreover, such experiments in mutual aid and confederated direct democracy seemed to point beyond themselves, toward forms of social organization that could daily institutionalize freedom for everyone. Even after the anti-capitalist

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In the void created by this failure of nerve, the eagerness to organize from the bottom-up reappeared. Tens of thousands of people were emboldened by the participatory praxis of the seemingly bygone anti-capitalist movement. They formed themselves into varied blocs intent on feeding into one big unpermitted march. Unfortunately, because UPJ had dragged its heels for so long in hopes the authorities would relent, these autonomous contingents had only a few days to attempt any sort of federation. And such short notice certainly proved limiting. Given a bit more time, we could have converged together from all corners of the city and brought NYC to a near-standstill. But as it was, in the last couple days before F15, almost hourly a new bloc would add its name to the list (hosted, to its credit, on the UPJ website), which eventually totaled 70 feeder marches: from the Militant Moms Bloc, Housing and Green Space Feeder, and the NYC People of Color Contingent, to the Educators Feeder, Queer Anti-War Contingent, and Doctors, Nurses,

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Such instances of pleasure may seem trivial when compared to the deadly seriousness of warfare, but they are part and parcel of what we should be fighting for. Stepping back from the micro-level of Manhattan to the macro-level of the world, February 15 again revealed the strength of voluntary cooperation in league with global solidarity, perhaps on the largest scale yet in human history. Contrary to what those bent on directing this antiwar movement would have us believe, F15 proved that it is possible to utilize grassroots organization and still be highly coordinated. It is also a much more powerful form of opposition. For starters, police and governments can easily block the actions of any one single organization, as happened time and again with regard to UPJ's plans in New York City. It is much more difficult to hinder the activities of thousands of independent yet interconnected groups. More significant, though, F15 stands as persuasive testimony to the capacity of human beings to craft resistance of their own in concert with differentiated others. This, in turn, offers a sliver of what freedom might look like for us all.

It doesn't, however, mean that war against Iraq will be averted; nor that the U.S. government's designs at unilateralist, Christian fundamentalist control will be rethought anytime soon. Sadly, even as I write, a full-out attack looms likely within a week or so. And just as likely, it will only be the first of many proactive aggressions in a quest by the United States, but also others for global domination. The power of F15 lay not in its ability to stop war but in its potentiality to again make self-management the norm for contemporary political struggles. Such a commitment to

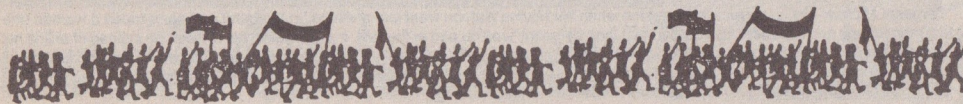
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The coming New World Disorder is already facing delegitimation by those unwilling to blindly follow orders. Such ethical acts of defiance include librarians refusing to tell the government who's checked out which books, soldiers resisting the call to arms, and high school students skipping classes on March 5 for a civic education of their own. In the hard months ahead, principled noncompliance will likely continue to escalate, becoming more broad-based as well as creative.

Yet this same "failure to obey" shouldn't just be reserved for entities outside an antiwar movement, as F15 made clear. Be it at the hands of social democratic NGOs or party-like Marxist-Leninist groups, resistance too will not be controlled from above. Indeed, we should deliberately expand on the emancipatory practices of the anti-globalization movement; we should self-consciously cultivate directly democratic and confederated forms of organization as a basis of unity that equally allows for diversity. A successful antiwar movement will be one that openly disobeys self-appointed authorities -- no matter who's issuing the commands. e

Cindy (csmilstein@yahoo.com) is a board member for the Institute for Anarchist Studies, a faculty member at the Institute for Social Ecology, and a member of the Free Society Collective in Vermont. A writer for various anti-authoritarian periodicals, her recent essays are available in the online library at: <http://www.social-ecology.org/learn/library/>



NAKED MAYGUN

On the bus this morning, drifting in and out of sleep, the windows all fogged up, the rain pelting passersby as they try to get from one place to another so early in the morning... my mind kept coming back to all the ways that right before my eyes, our personal freedoms are slowly but steadily being taken away from us. You would think I'd have simpler thoughts as I napped on the bus, but this morning my brain would not let up. And here's why.

About two weeks ago, the House and Senate passed a plan that would institute pay increases for Minnesota state workers. This same plan, however, while providing additional pay, removes all health benefits for domestic partners. While workers were given a slight pay increase in the upcoming year, I fear that this decision has cost us plenty more—an equal voice, tolerance, understanding, awareness of diversity, and rights for all people regardless of sexual orientation. Beginning in July, state workers with same-sex partners will no longer be able to provide their partners with health insurance. The reason they stated by Sen. Michele Bachmann was that the "the homosexual lifestyle makes them more likely to be disproportionate consumers of health-care services." What a crock—this is obvious discrimination and should be pointed out as such. I had to search to find articles on this...it graced no cover of the local paper. I myself am left to wonder what kind of society we are living in that still takes it upon itself to punish people for being "different"?

In addition to cutting off rights for people based on who they choose to share their life with and care for, Minnesota has aggressively been chipping away at our personal freedoms with regard to reproductive rights and how people choose to care for themselves. This too was buried in the pages of the local newspaper...and in the wording of the bill that originally buried the changes to abortion access under a language regarding circus activity! On April 14, our lovely conservative governor Tim Pawlenty signed and approved a bill for the "women's right to know"—a mandatory information session and waiting period for all individuals seeking an abortion. I'm sorry, but haven't you already done some serious thinking by the time you reach an abortion clinic?

And THIS is the information that is going to help a woman make an informed decision?

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I see conservative bullshit smeared all over these anti-gay and anti-abortion actions taking place in Minnesota, and I am truly embarrassed and frustrated to be a part of this society. Where have individual rights gone? Who is the state to say I can't make a decision about my own body? Who is the state to say that my female friend's wife doesn't deserve health insurance...but her husband would? I feel as if people are treating these discriminating sexist, homophobic acts as if they are normal—how

few people who have kids. Ever since the US declared war on Iraq, I've also thought a lot about the value of human life, or more specifically, what the United States is willing to sacrifice in order to maintain its standard of living. To me, it seems like raising a child would be among the most difficult things in the world to do nowadays, and I definitely experience a wide range of emotions when I see how our society treats its young. Like I said, I know a few single mothers, and I have a hard time believing how little support there is for them, especially in the United States. Instead, our government seems to be more interested in pushing its influence further and further; increasing its already swollen expanses of wealth and power while doing all too little to take care of problems that exist within its own borders.

And these days, it seems that our young foot the bill for America's foreign policy—or its lack thereof, I should say. Personally, I find this to be the most troubling aspect of our war on Iraq, or any war. The United States has never had any misgivings about sending its young off to foreign lands to kill or be killed in its mania for conquest—all in the name of so-called "freedom." I also know a few people who've been suckered into the military in the name of acquiring money for college or valuable job skills.

For an ever-increasing number of households in this country, the military offers what could seem like the only way out of economic privation. And of course, there's always the glamor involved in "fighting for your country" or being a "hero." This has reached a fever pitch in recent years and only gets worse and worse, especially since Americans are always on the hunt for a new hero, or a new story of valor to ease the pain of knowing that some of the children we send off to fight in our name won't be coming back alive.

I don't have any children, nor do I plan to father any within the near future, but I can't help but think about how precious youth is and how sick it is that so many people are willing to throw it all on the fire for America. I can't help but think about how different things in my life would be if I was somebody's father. I'd still be writing for zines and playing music (since I've said over and over that I will do those things no matter fucking what), but you wouldn't find me hanging out in the bars any more, that's for sure. I'd much rather be having a stake in the life of my child or children that I brought into this world. And it follows that I would never let any son or daughter of mine join the ranks of the military no matter what. I think the world would be a lot different if the politicians who make war again and again had to get out there and fight it themselves, instead of sending others in to fight their dirty battles for them. I don't think parents should control every aspect of the lives of their children, it's just that so many people have such a frivolous approach to raising children and don't stop to think about what happens when they're suddenly taken from us. Instead, we let our children become of age and send them off to fight in the name of the American war machine. And this is "honorable" somehow. This is patriotism.

On a lighter note, I'd like to send a shout to all the folks I met in playing gigs out of town recently, especially Emily and Janice in Columbus, Kelsey, BJ, and the Philly scene, and the Human-Racist dudes in West Virginia. It's the community of the punk rock/hardcore scene that keeps me going through a lot of negative shit going on these days. I definitely feel more a part of the scene after turning 30 than I did when I was younger. Keep it fucking mad.

Cheers, Diamond Doug / 1970 Westwood Northern

and that is what this magazine is all about. Get off your ass and shake the fucking tree... or else you are just playing into the hands of the people who want to oppress you. This shit is far from over.



Three friends embarked on a trip back up to Minnesota from Kentucky, taking our chances, accepting fate, but most of all hoping lady luck would shine her big toothy grin on us. I had the last of my belongings stashed in the back of the van, my records, my boots...yep, going back. I had a good feeling and was more than ready to be coming home.

We dropped the tailpipe not even 5 miles outside of Cincinnati, pulled off the highway, chucked the rusty thing under the backseat, stalled once or twice in the middle of the road before crawling back to the on ramp. 12 hours and 4 states to cross and my knuckles were turning white within the first 20 minutes. Yet I knew we were too stubborn a bunch to give up before we started. I had faith we'd make it. Really. If not unscathed, at least intact. And in either case I was glad to be on the road with my friends, a likely but dangerously clumsy crew.

S was our pilot, sporting a slick black cowboy hat and brand new license in his wallet. He had learned to drive stick just two days before, a literal meaning to the term 'crash course'. His fly by the seat of his pants, pinch of confidence held little reassurance, yet his odd travel provisions were enough to keep me amused: boiled peanuts, dr. pepper, chewing tabak, and an empty coffee tin turned makeshift spittoon.

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And I stretched out in the back, the liscenseless, neurotic back seat driver, but quite possibly the most important component to our dyslexic equation: the DJ. Armed with new batteries and a shoebox full of badly dubbed compilations, we were ready to roll.

Chicago was, and always is a fucking nightmare to pass through. If you are lucky enough to barrel through in the middle of the night, the only annoyance is the vile stench of industrial wasteland that creeps up miles before Gary and doesn't quite seem to disperse until you hit the Wisconsin border. It never ceases to wrench my gut eight ways from Sunday and I can't help but wonder if that bad horror book, "The Fog" was inspired by this wretched metropolis. We were coming on it fast and there wasn't much we could do but succumb to its madness.

We hit Chicago at dusk and basically yelled and screamed and feared for our lives the entire ride around the beast. I felt like I experienced my first panic attack. S

feeling was beyond mutual.

"Do you think it was the woman at the station?" I asked. E suggested that we maybe go back and scope things out. I was so terrified that I didn't want to risk the chance of breaking down at a potential blood bath murder scene. And besides, we all agreed that the scream was so faint that it couldn't have been just around the bend at the truck stop. It sounded far off, deep in the hills, which made it all seem worse, inaccessible, a hill jack domestic dispute gone totally awry.

We rolled into the Twin Cities in the early dawn hours, greeted by a misty rain. I was relieved and exhausted, ready to curl up in my own bed and sleep, but my heart was heavy. I felt unrest, unease, and a general know in my gut. I couldn't quite get that scream out of my head (and I can still hear it exactly, today). I bid my friends farewell as they headed back to E's place, promising I'd watch the news if anything was mentioned of the incident out there on the outskirts of Eau Claire, WI.

Never saw the news of course, never knew what actually transpired out on those hills. It's become a joke, the kind we've told so dramatically, laughing at it, yet always with the hair on the back of our necks raising. I guess we'll never know...

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One such law happened to pass in my town (West Covina, CA). This law put into effect a MANDATORY moment of silence for PRAYER. This hit a nerve with me and my brother, adamant atheists who have gotten in many a heated debate against the school Christian group (Campus Life). The excuse for the establishing of this

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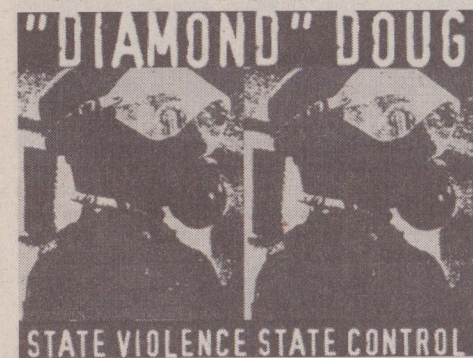
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Our position was simple: that the mandatory moment of silence was a clear breach of the separation between church and state and could alienate those who did not want to, or could not, participate in it. There position (there being everyone): Don't question authority.

Using my brothers voice in the school newspaper we made it a forum for debate in which we presented our evidence, the constitution. Unfortunately they decided to opt out of a genuine debate and started the mudslinging contest. So we got a lot of religious propaganda headed our way along with incredibly deep insults such as "Your mamma" (I kid you not!!!). My brother being the little drama queen he is decided to make it all the funnier by referring to the moment of silence as "enforcing God upon a Godless generation."

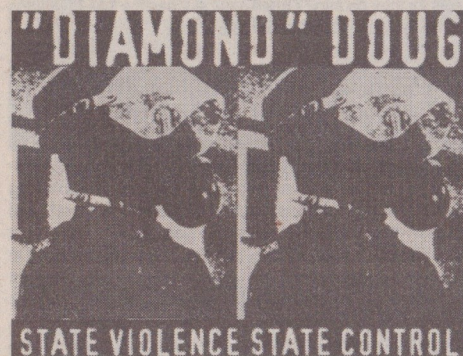
Although the original issue had been obscured, my brother was having the time of his life egging on the jocks and zealots. We were even approached to have a debate against the aforementioned Christian group...which they later declined (I guess they didn't like that I convinced one of them God didn't exist! Ha!). We had also won the animosity of one of the most popular, and built jocks of the school: Tarson Powers.

This guy had no fucking brain, let alone a neck, but for some reason he had gotten a hold of a pen and paper and submitted some of the dumbest arguments trying to refute our position. A perfect example: "If a per-

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Meanwhile, her daughter is still creating a decent-sized swath of destruction, still knocking things off the shelves and leaving chaos in her wake. I stop what I'm doing and go over to try and get her to cut it out. I don't blame her at all—I was a wild kid, too—so I just say in my best Captain Kangaroo voice, "Hey, you gotta knock that off, okay?" This little girl takes one look at me and fucking freaks out—this (finally) sends her mother running downstairs, yelling all the way about "What did the bad man do to you?", oblivious to the fact that we are downtown and that her daughter could have been abducted or hurt at any time while she was upstairs ranting about her shit excuse for an ex-husband. I just slump back down in front of the computer, thoroughly disgusted and wondering where her daughter's going to be in ten years.

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There were alot of surprises with the current war, but one of the biggest surprises to me was the apparent lack of interest in the current events by the members of the Profane Existence message board community. There was almost no discussion on these topics, as the most popular threads had nothing to do with the war at all. Not that I expect much out of punks these days, but one thing is for certain, PE the magazine and PE the message board are definitely two different worlds. I was totally surprised that there was not one thread discussing Dan's column in PE 41, "You Can't Circle the A in Apathy," which discussed the current trend of apathy in the DIY punk world. The DIY scene is dying a slow death, and not many people seem to care. Are you content with MTV ruling the scene? Do you care that the word "punk" is kept alive by thoughtless dumbasses like Good Charlotte? (I recently saw them critiquing the political punk scene on TV) Are there any real DIY rocknroll shittickers left who read this magazine? I wonder because I ain't hearing you

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We chugged along highway bound until I realized an oil check was probably due. E pulled off into a commercial drive and we jumped out once more. S grabbed a dirt bandanna from the dash and I rested against the van eating salty peanuts.

And that's when we heard it. As faint as it was I didn't have time to think maybe it was in my head because we all looked at each other, eyes wide. There was confusion and a tinge of horror in my companion's faces. "Da da da did you hear that?" S asked. "Uh-huh" we whispered and I jumped in the van locking all the doors before they even had the chance to shut the hood.

Soon we were barreling towards the highway. "Don't fail us now baby!" S pleaded rubbing the steering wheel. We all sat at the edge of our seats as if our forward motion would propel the car into haul ass speed. Curving onto the onramp the tires screeched and moaned but the highway spread before us. My heart sank to my gut. After a good mile of silence I spoke up, "what do you think it was?"

"I dunno." What was it, you ask? A scream. A shrill blood curdling, blood boiling, blood spilling banshee scream worse than all horror flicks I've seen combined. This was real. The sound of imminent death, or murder slow and torturous and terrifying. I had wished my friends would disagree, tell me I was just hearing things, but the

law was to were to honor our fallen American citizens in New York. Well how about the more than three thousand dead Afghans you fucking killed?!? Where was our show of honor for them?!? (sigh) They had no standing anyways because my brother had interviewed, (he was a writer for the school newspaper), a school board member who had said that the real purpose was to introduce prayer into schools.

Our position was simple: that the mandatory moment of silence was a clear breach of the separation between church and state and could alienate those who did not want to, or could not, participate in it. There position (there being everyone): Don't question authority.

Using my brothers voice in the school newspaper we made it a forum for debate in which we presented our evidence, the constitution. Unfortunately they decided to opt out of a genuine debate and started the mudslinging contest. So we got a lot of religious propaganda headed our way along with incredibly deep insults such as "Your mamma" (I kid you not!!!). My brother being the little drama queen he is decided to make it all the funnier by referring to the moment of silence as "enforcing God upon a Godless generation."

Although the original issue had been obscured, my brother was having the time of his life egging on the jocks and zealots. We were even approached to have a debate against the aforementioned Christian group...which they later declined (I guess they didn't like that I convinced one of them God didn't exist! Ha!). We had also won the animosity of one of the most popular, and built jocks of the school: Tarson Powers.

This guy had no fucking brain, let alone a neck, but for some reason he had gotten a hold of a pen and paper and submitted some of the dumbest arguments trying to refute our position. A perfect example: "If a person cannot or will not participate in the moment of silence then this person will feel alienated by the rest of the crowd that does..." and his answer, "If someone doesn't want to conform then they are simply alienating themselves..." Apparently he didn't like it when I pointed out the numerous flaws in his arguments, (and grammar), because he would continue to write back inane drivel and hostile rants aimed at raising his popularity and lowering our relative notoriety. The argument was going nowhere and neither was the law.

So we had decided to not waste any more space in the school newspaper and move on to more pressing issues...and then it went just a little more sour.

Tarson was part of the schools Thespian (actor) program. Anyone involved with that group appears in front of the school wide assemblies in the form of skits. Upcoming was the Renaissance assembly, an assembly rewarding all the overachieving suck ups that happens to last for ever (there were a lot of suck ups at my school).

For about an hour there was the general videos, singing, dancing and competing. With the all around theme of this assembly being "Survivor." The reason for this being that there were school wide rumors going around saying that outcasts and all around fuck ups would get shipped off to the academy. The "Academy," to which you get sent away to was represented as a volcano.

The skit went something like this: a new person arrives on an island of primitive inhabitants. This new

"Sergeant Michael McCusker recalled one time when his Marine platoon went into a village [in Vietnam] and gang-raped a woman (the last man to rape her, shot her). He recalled that their sergeant 'took no part in the raid. It was against his morals. So instead of telling his squad not to do it, because they wouldn't listen to him anyway, the sergeant went into another side of the village and just sat and stared bleakly at the ground.'"—from *An Intimate History of Killing*, p 200. McCusker's quote is from *Vietnam Veterans Against the War, The Winter Soldier Investigation* (1972), p 29. [http://www.thememoryhole.org]

presence disturbs the gods (volcano) because he is not worthy to be on this territory.

A native stands up for the strangers rights saying something like "No! He's just different and that doesn't give you the right to sacrifice him!"

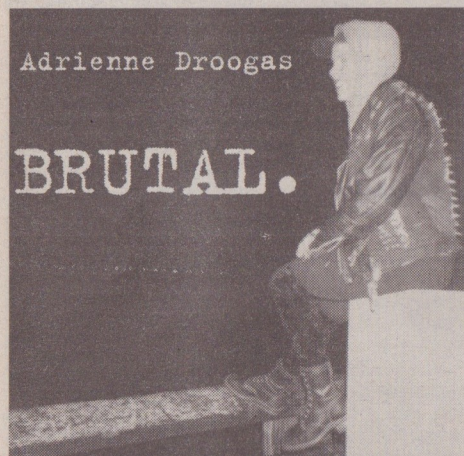
Then the spokesperson for the gods (volcano)says to not question his authority and re-states that "We should be able to get rid of anyone we want to if they don't agree with us."

Tarson: "Oh really... well then I have a few people to get rid of." Reaching into his pocket he pulls out a piece of paper and holds it up for the whole crowd to see. "Sergio Amalfitano(into the fire I went), Brent Amalfitano(my brothers name is Brian),etc."

Then the "Ohhh" sound comes from all over the gym. It seems most were keeping up with the news. I turn around to my teacher and friends, all of them with a quizzical look on their faces. One of them looked into my eyes and said "Make him pay...were gonna make him fucking pay."

Two thousand people saw me burn that day. Everyone knew why he did it. The message was clear. Don't fuck with the status quo. You step out of line and we will burn you at the stake. You even think about having a different opinion and we will humiliate you. You are powerless.

The assembly ended with the national anthem. Every single person stood up and saluted the flag while I just sat there thinking...when did this become nazi Germany?



"Somewhere in Texas, a village is without it's idiot"

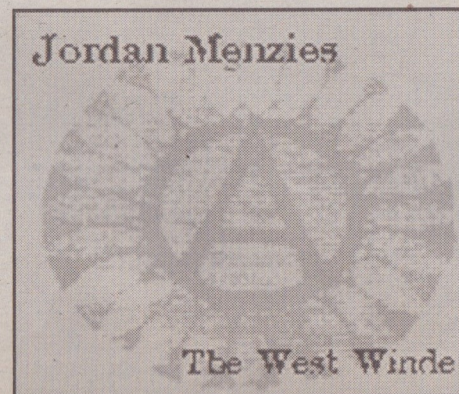
I can just see George W. Bush jerking himself off with one hand while caressing newspaper headlines that scream out "United States Declares War On Iraq Over" while he mutters and moans about kicking ass the American Way. He must be in ecstasy right now, knowing that his "war on terrorism" has given him free reign to invade almost any country he desires with minimal opposition. George W. can now prance around, point his finger at any country and label it as part of the "axis of evil" and laugh with child-like delight as the media turns that country into a terrorist threat. The United States government actually has a list of countries that are called "Sponsors Of Terrorism" and whenever I read it, it's almost like reading George W. Bush's "Things To Do Today" list with

not want North Korea to have the ability to sell off nuclear weapons to other countries. Since plutonium is easily hid from spy satellites, inspectors, and military strikes, it would be very easy for plutonium to be bartered and sold without so much a trace. What the United States and North Korea have reached is your basic stalemate. North Korea, during talks in Beijing last month, said that they would stop nuclear activity if given economic aid and the assurance that they would not be invaded by the United States. The United States said that if North Korea stops all nuclear activity, then they would consider giving economic aid and not invading. It's like some weird stand off between two big bullies. Neither side wants to be the one to back down and lose face. With all this posturing and strutting around and declarations and proclamations, it's as if we've gone straight back to the playgrounds of elementary schools where children are fighting over a coveted toy.

Personally, I don't understand why North Korea shouldn't be allowed to have nuclear capabilities. Of course, in my perfect and ideal world, NOBODY would have nuclear capabilities. If it's a matter of who can handle the responsibility of such power, then what makes Kim Jong Il, the leader of North Korea, any less capable of handling that kind of power than George W. Bush? Is there really ANY country out there that is truly capable of holding such massive destruction safe? Also, doesn't American history already prove that we're the most unstable country to have nuclear capabilities? Hiroshima comes to mind. Images of the U.S. government setting off a nuclear weapon and having American soldiers stand within the nuclear fallout range and then hosing them down with water so that scientist can monitor the effect of radiation upon these poor, ignorant men comes to mind. Aren't we truly the nuclear monsters?

As the weeks go by, I'm going to be watching what happens between the United States and North Korea. Actually, I'm thinking that any country that is on that list of "sponsors of terrorism" is very likely to be our next target for war. That as we all work on healing from the devastation and death that occurred in Iraq, George W. Bush is already pumping himself up for the next big mind fuck. The next big war. The next step in the war on terrorism. He is a war monger with blood lust and I'm so afraid that we've only seen the horrible beginning of what madness he's capable of.

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So how many punks do you know have an actual 'ca-

bottom line if you are willing to work in conditions that sometimes seem thankless. Either way, health care allows you to help people in a direct way as an individual. The job can be extremely rewarding but at the same time can be hard to deal with and hard to not take home with you. Nursing is the most obvious choice as a health care job, and the one that has the most opportunities; trauma/emergency nursing, geriatric nursing, community nursing, working at an abortion clinic or a substance abuse clinic, are all options for nurses. There are other fields within health care that are options, such as Respiratory Therapy, X-Ray Technology, Physiotherapy/Rehab workers and Laboratory Technologists (not testing on animals, but determining if specimens are cancerous). My aim here is not to try and romanticize health care workers or their jobs, but to provide an alternative to many of those bullshit jobs out there that we so often find ourselves working. We need more punks in health care!!

It seems that as punks get older, many drop out of the scene altogether or move on to jobs that those involved with the punk community would call hypocritical. Why do punks drop out? I'm sure that there are many reasons, but if you are 'in it for life', then health care can be a way to make a living helping people while holding onto the values that made you get into punk in the first place. I've never had a more rewarding job than the job I have in the health care field...if you have any questions about what I have written, feel free to email me...thewestwinde@hotmail.com



Anti-Homophobic Lyrics in Anarcho-Punk Music

In 1977 "Never Mind the Bollocks, Here's the Sex Pistols" was released. In a song titled "New York", Johnny Rotten sings: "You're just a pile of shit, coming to this, you poor little faggot sealed with a kiss". Homophobia? In 1980, Penelope Spheeris films several bands in the Los Angeles Punk scene. Lee Ving of Fear makes a few jokes about gays, women and even punks themselves. Harmless sarcasm and shock value, or homophobia?

About a year after his death, Darby Crash is outed in "Homo-sexual", an Angry Samoans song. Even though lyrics content includes "homo-sexual, we love you" and "homo-sexual, I'm one too", is the song really an example of blatant homophobia? One of the first bands to be called "punk", the New York Dolls, perform in full drag, although no definite statements concerning their sexual orienta-

Food Not Bombs. I was soon invited to squat with many youth intellectuals literate in Emma Goldman and well versed in the history of oppression and imperialism. Also at that time I was a libertarian who didn't eat meat, and was disturbed that activist groups like Queer Nation weren't interested in issues such as racism, sexism, and poverty, especially while the Castro district was directly affected by those very problems. There was at least a dozen black drag queens living on the street, and popular gay bars found the presence of lesbians disruptive. I was shocked at how homophobic a fag hag could get, in the company of hardcore dykes.

The first squat I stayed in had a queer male couple; another resident was some one I am good friends with to this day, who was bi-sexual punk with a special fondness for transgendered bois and grrrlz. I was to meet several more queer squatters in that week alone. Most of the other punks boys kissed other punk boys with the affection of Old world Italians. Not only were the straight punks totally unphased by these displays, they engaged in these activities themselves on a regular basis. The meanest punks I met were still very nurturing to their friends and passionately against the injustices of the world. I started listening to punk when I was 12, but this was a totally different world to me.

As I began to travel around the country, I was slowly educated on the principles of anarchy and the DIY hardcore punk scene. I was getting used to not being the only vegetarian among my friends. Going to a restaurant with San Francisco gay men, when I asked about veggie options they would look at me like I was...queer or something. I found more sympathy from Radical Fairies, and Klubstitute kids would always talk about the one week when they tried to go veggie. Hanging out with anarcho-punks was like coming out of the closet all over again, and realizing there wasn't something psychologically wrong with you. I was also getting laid alot more often. Politics equals passion. The girlfriends of my partners were very encouraging in these liasons, and I have continued to keep in touch with quite a few of these individuals. Unfortunately, all good things must come to an end. It seems like things have changed, at least for me. Occasionally I'll see reminders of myself ten years ago in the face of an 18 year old anarcho-punk boy come out of the closet after his first night of having sex with some one else besides himself.

Through the years, I was aware that there was a growing "OutPunk" scene, a name I assumed came from the zine as did HomoCore before that. Besides Bikini Kill, none of the punks I knew listened to any of the obscure releases of the equally obscure bands. None of the queer punks I knew had any of the records mentioned in those few zines I managed to come across. I never had enough money to buy the records or zines anyway. Again, at that time I was having enough sex with actual punks that I really didn't care that much any way- oh, the luxury of youth! However, visibility among punk dykes steadily grew. I was supportive and very happy for them. I was nearly envious that their scene took off while male queer punks remained isolated and alienated, forced between the social choices of mainstream gay bars, leather bars and other scenes such as goth, industrial, and raves. A few of my ex-boyfriends are now working to raise their infant children, with the biological mothers. The same guys that made jokes about breeder bashing during Mardi Gras of '95!

By the end of the 20th century, of all the queer punks I met, nearly 2 dozen died of heroin overdoses, or heart attacks brought on by speedballs. About 7 committed suicide. 3 were taken by AIDS. Practically all the bi-sexual

BRUTAL.

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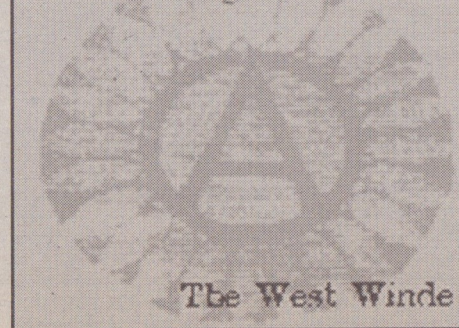
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Jordan Menzies



The West Winder

So how many punks do you know have an actual 'career'? Not too damn many I'm sure. We remain, as a community, largely at the lower end of the wage spectrum; mostly employed at part-time, temp work or unemployed. But what are the options for someone whose ideals oppose so many of the mainstream attitudes that are ingrained in the nations we live in? How could we justify to ourselves, working for a large corporation that exploits the earth, animals and its workers? A job, like everything else in life, comes down to compromise. Vegans working at stores which sell meat, anarcho punks working at large multinational corporations, both are hypocrites, but what else can we do? We live in a system not of our own making, with their laws and structure, so how can we make our way through our lives staying true to our ideals? It's easy to stay drunk and unemployed, fucking shit up along the way, but is this really productive for each other, the world we live in or ourselves? We each have to choose our own path, and balance our ideals with the amount of compromise we are willing to make.

By now, I'm sure you're thinking that I'm an apologist for punks choosing a yuppie lifestyle, right? Not at all (yuppies can definitely go fuck themselves), but if you have the opportunity open to you to choose a job that enables to you both help people and remain true to your ideals, then why not? I realize that punks are generally poor, for a variety of reasons, but for those who have the choice, why limit yourself to the punk ghetto?

Teaching has become a career that many punks have chosen and still held on to their principles. There are many prominent figures in punk who have decided that teaching is a way to help change attitudes in society, not through indoctrination, but by teaching students to think for themselves. Independent businesses have been another choice for many punks, from stores to vegan cafes to recording studios to freelance graphic designers. These are certainly the exception, rather than the typical jobs punks usually end up with, but it's worth a shot. We only live once. As punks (and largely anti-



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The first punk I ever met was often accused of being gay. The first hardcore punk house I hung out in during my high school days, had a gay roommate whose spiky blue hair and torn black attire outdid every one else in punk points. As a general politically correct rule, almost every punk scene I was a part of professed a tolerance of same sex activity. This is not to say that there weren't homophobic elements or that there existed absolute acceptance of gays and gay culture in the punk scene. What has become to be called "internalized homophobia" was always prevalent among queer punks toward a gay mainstream that was totally alien to them. They made it very clear that the only thing they had in common gay people was that they had sex with members of their own sex. They were not ashamed of their sexual activities, but they could not identify with being "gay". This was before the term queer was being adopted and co-opted on a large visible scale. On the other hand, What often amused me was that many straight punks liked to pretend to be gay in public, usually to get a reaction out of jocks and other conservative types. Exhibiting no problems with kissing and groping each other, they were more out to start a fight and challenge status quo than demonstrate their support for alternative partnerships.

In the late '80s, Tom Jennings put out a "zine titled "Homocore", a word he also hoped would describe a new sub-culture and a scene he fantasized would follow. A few others also shared his hope, and tried to realize this vision. In the early '90s, however, the Homocore scene became just another exploited commodity to be objectified by a younger gay crowd. The attempts at queer punk nights were more like going to a gay club than demonstrating support for alternative partnerships.

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By the end of the 20th century, of all the queer punks I met, nearly 2 dozen died of heroin overdoses, or heart attacks brought on by speedballs. About 7 committed suicide. 3 were taken by AIDS. Practically all the bi-sexual punks settled into long term monogamous heterosexual relationships. As far as the punks went, a decade of radical rebellion overcame idealistic teenagers now forced to grow up. Apathy eventually caught up with a growing movement and consumed us. Beer guzzling crusties blamed heroin for destroying the scene, though their drunken violence was untouchable. Those that survived joined the mainstream, and occasionally talked about how it was "BACK IN THE DAY", sounding just like the ex-hippies of the utopian '60s. I decided that I would join the ranks of the dead before I gave up.

I was totally shocked by the anarcho-punk revival of the year 2000. Here were kids straight out of high school picking up the black flags (now red and black) from where we dropped them. Anti-racist, anti-sexist, anti-homophobia, anti-classist, anti-consumerist. These were still the battle cries of the new front line of the class war. They dressed like we did and listen to most of the same bands we listened to. And more. In 2001, I moved into the Pirate

House of Lawrence Kansas. I like hardcore music. I couldn't imagine that it could get any harder, louder or faster than it was in '95. All the hardcore music of the live bands that played in our living room proved me wrong - very wrong. It was hard to get into the supersonic electric battering that was all sounding too much alike, accompanied by "Cookie Monster" vocals. I wanted to hear something different in the DIY music scene, so I searched through the record collections of my roommates. They already had most of what I liked, though I was embarrassed that 90% of that music came from before 1994. Ten years ago, all the bands I liked were coincidentally, also strongly into animal rights (Crass, Rudimentary Peni, Subhumans etc.). Even though nearly all the new bands I was being exposed to were pro-vegan, the singers voices annoyed me. However, I managed to find a few new favorites, such as Dystopia, Anti-Product, and Brother Inferior. I also liked a few bands with song lyrics that contained very strong anti-homophobic messages. I began to write down a list of songs that I could

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Then, in January 2003, North Korea released a statement saying that it "declares its total freedom from the binding force of the safeguards accord with the International Atomic Energy Agency" but that it would limit nuclear activity to "peaceful purposes". It is believed that North Korea has one to two nuclear weapons, but with the claim that they have reprocessed close to 8,000 spent nuclear fuel rods, that would put their nuclear capabilities closer to seven or nine nuclear weapons. Reprocessing spent nuclear fuel rods is a key step in production of atomic bombs. What else it's a key step to I don't know. Possibly creating energy to help their countries fuel shortage? I just don't know enough about the uses of nuclear power to be able to accurately say one way or the other.

The United States does not want North Korea to have nuclear capabilities. The U.S. government also does

not want North Korea to have nuclear capabilities. So how many punks do you know that are actually career? Not too damn many I'm sure. We remain, as a community, largely at the lower end of the wage spectrum; mostly employed at part-time, temp work or unemployed. But what are the options for someone whose ideals oppose so many of the mainstream attitudes that are ingrained in the nations we live in? How could we justify to ourselves, working for a large corporation that exploits the earth, animals and its workers? A job, like everything else in life, comes down to compromise. Vegans working at stores which sell meat, anarcho-punks working at large multinational corporations, both are hypocrites, but what else can we do? We live in a system not of our own making, with their laws and structure, so how can we make our way through our lives staying true to our ideals? It's easy to stay drunk and unemployed, fucking shit up along the way, but is this really productive for each other, the world we live in or ourselves? We each have to choose our own path, and balance our ideals with the amount of compromise we are willing to make.

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Teaching has become a career that many punks have chosen and still held on to their principles. There are many prominent figures in punk who have decided that teaching is a way to help change attitudes in society, not through indoctrination, but by teaching students to think for themselves. Independent businesses have been another choice for many punks, from stores to vegan cafes to recording studios to freelance graphic designers. These are certainly the exception, rather than the typical jobs punks usually end up with, but it's worth a shot, we only live once! As punks (and largely anti-authoritarian by nature), we all wish for autonomy in our jobs, without the boss breathing down our necks. A field that is largely overlooked by punks is one that gives the opportunity to help others in a direct way, while still allowing for individualism; health care. You are not so much working for the CEO of the hospital as you are for the people you are helping.

When you think about it, health care jobs allow for punks to help people everyday on the job, and get paid to do it. Health care is an industry like any other, and the result is not a manufactured good, but rather an impact on the health of an individual. Health care jobs have (relatively) decent pay, are usually in demand and allow workers to serve and help the public. Of course, in countries where healthcare is run for profit, it is a little trickier to justify the career choice to yourself. There are many things health care workers don't agree with in their own jobs, but when you examine the whole of the job, the benefits outweigh the drawbacks. Ok, you work at a machine shop producing something that has little negative impact on the earth or others, yet is purely driven for profit. Or you work in health care helping people, but still driven by profit. Which situation sounds like it has something to offer others? There are plenty of health care jobs that exist outside of the ones driven purely by the

not definite statements concerning their sexual orientation is ever made. Another early punk, Wayne County, gets a sex change operation and becomes Jane County. Pete Shelley of the Buzzcocks, comes out of the closet, goes solo and records new wave dance hit "Homosapien". After two decades of fronting the successful group Husker Du, Bob Mould publicly comes out in a mainstream gay magazine.

The first punk I ever met was often accused of being gay. The first hardcore punk house I hung out in during my high school days, had a gay roommate whose spiky blue hair and torn black attire outdid every one else in punk points. As a general politically correct rule, almost every punk scene I was a part of professed a tolerance of same sex activity. This is not to say that there weren't homophobic elements or that there existed absolute acceptance of gays and gay culture in the punk scene. What has become to be called "internalized homophobia" was always prevalent among queer punks toward a gay mainstream that was totally alien to them. They made it very clear that the only thing they had in common gay people was that they had sex with members of their own sex. They were not ashamed of their sexual activities, but they could not identify with being "gay". This was before the term queer was being adopted and co-opted on a large visible scale. On the other hand, What often amused me was that many straight punks liked to pretend to be gay in public, usually to get a reaction out of jocks and other conservative types. Exhibiting no problems with kissing and groping each other, they were more out to start a fight and challenge status quo than demonstrate their support for alternative partnerships.

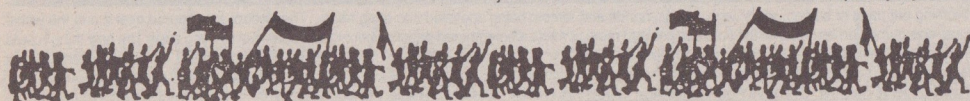
In the late '80s, Tom Jennings put out a 'zine titled "Homocore", a word he also hoped would describe a new sub-culture and a scene he fantasized would follow. A few others also shared his hope, and tried to realize this vision. In the early '90s, however, the Homocore scene became just another exploited commodity to be objectified by a younger gay crowd. The attempts at queer punk nights were more like going to a gay glam club after shooting up a mixture of crack and LSD badly cut with too much strychnine. Or they resembled imaginary drag shows in John Waters' fictional Mortville. Too many gay men who dressed like real punks (Haight Street shoppers) preferred Madonna to MDC, but danced to commercialized "industrial" music. There are, of course, NO rules to being "punk", but a poseur is a poseur is a poseur. There were many punks "that happened to be (word of your choice to designate your sexual preference)", but few enough that we spent more time on Haight Street and Civic Center and less time in gay areas. Many Castro men and women hated us, and usually assumed we were straight.

It wasn't until 1993 that I even took "punk as a lifestyle" or a sub-culture seriously. As much as I liked the music, it seemed juvenile. The attempts at satire as social commentary simply came off as no more than a joke. Even with serious anarchist bands like Crass, I couldn't help but laugh when they did their imitations of Maggie Thatcher. At the time, I only listened to non-mainstream music, and only about 25% of it could be classified as actual "punk". I soon discovered that the "philosophy" of punk and the greatly misunderstood circle A of anarchism was more than a nihilistic parody of utopian disillusionment and teenage "fuck it all" rebellion (phase). And all this for the first time was in the lines of San Francisco's

side. I was taken by AIDS. Ironically all the bisexual punks settled into long term monogamous heterosexual relationships. As far as the punks went, a decade of radical rebellion overcame idealistic teenagers now forced to grow up. Apathy eventually caught up with a growing movement and consumed us. Beer guzzling crusties blamed heroin for destroying the scene, though their drunken violence was untouchable. Those that survived joined the mainstream, and occasionally talked about how it was "BACK IN THE DAY", sounding just like the ex-hippies of the utopian '60s. I decided that I would join the ranks of the dead before I gave up.

I was totally shocked by the anarcho-punk revival of the year 2000. Here were kids straight out of high school picking up the black flags (now red and black) from where we dropped them. Anti-racist, anti-sexist, anti-homophobia, anti-classist, anti-consumerist. These were still the battle cries of the new front line of the class war. They dressed like we did and listen to most of the same bands we listened to. And more. In 2001, I moved into the Pirate House of Lawrence Kansas. I like hardcore music. I couldn't imagine that it could get any harder, louder or faster than it was in '95. All the hardcore music of the live bands that played in our living room proved me wrong- very wrong. It was hard to get into the supersonic electric battering that was all sounding too much alike, accompanied by "Cookie Monster" vocals. I wanted to hear something different in the DIY music scene, so I searched through the record collections of my roommates. They already had most of what I liked, though I was embarrassed that 90% of that music came from before 1994. Ten years ago, all the bands I liked were coincidentally, also strongly into animal rights (Crass, Rudimentary Peni, Subhumans etc.). Even though nearly all the new bands I was being exposed to were pro-vegan, the singers voices annoyed me. However, I managed to find a few new favorites, such as Dystopia, Anti-Product, and Brother Inferior. I also liked a few bands with song lyrics that contained very strong anti-homophobic messages. I began to write down a list of songs that I could find among the vinyl of Kansas anarchists: xlimpwristx "I Love Hardcore Boys" Homomilitia "Homophobia" Disafect "Chained to Morality" Oi Polloi "When Two Men Kiss" Leftover Crack "Gay Rude Boys Unite" Aus-Rotten "Modern Day Witch Hunt" Tribe 8 "Lesbophobia" Propagandi "Less Talk, More Rock" Axiom "Operation Oppress You" Autonomy "Hate Crimes Update" MDC "Dead Cops" RESIST (another new favorite) "Homophobia/History 101". I am sure there are many I missed.

It still await a chance to review all the "Outpunk" bands, and I hope they are as good as the bands I like. Even though Outpunk Records founder Matt Wobensmith left the punk scene for queer hip-hop, there a few of us who are continuing the struggle of the punk movement. Even better, we are working to bridge the gaps between anarchists and queers in the scene. What could better than that? We also listen to lots of revolutionary hip hop! Queer punks that survived the apathy and assimilation of the Homocore/Outpunk era are reasserting themselves. We have the potential to band together with the new generation of queer punks to join the fight for our right to exist. And hopefully, like ten years before, we will have the support offered to me by the majority of the anarcho-punks I spent so much time with. But like the queer friendly anarcho-punk scene, it suddenly feels so new to me again. voodoo magickshaman@yahoo.com



Formed over two years ago [originally under the name Overthrow], Provoked have been playing some of the most intense political thrash/crust around Minneapolis these days. After a split 7" with Path of Destruction and an appearance on the "No Hold Back... All Attack!" TC punk sampler, they have recently recorded a full length LP, "Infant in the Womb of Warfare," to be released on Profane Existence Records this May. The lineup is Scaba on vocals, Andy Lefton Guitar, Andy Lutz guitar, Grant bass, and Joe on Drums. This interview took place during a practice session. Being friends with members of the band for years, made it a little difficult to keep the discussion on a serious level. Representing the PE Team are Dan and Maygun.

PE: What is the history of Provoked?

Lutz: It's started one night when we were drinking... Grant happened to be in town, so we asked him to be in our band, you (Dan) were singing for us. Um, that's pretty much it.

Joe: That's pretty much it.

Lefton: The idea was to start this punk rock super group...

Joe: Yeah right... What a bunch of bullshit.

PE: What other bands are you or have you been in?

Grant: I did films in Christdriver and I was in Phalanx.

Lutz: Before this I was in Pontius Pilate.

Lefton: I was in Flux of Disorder, Deadstate and Pontius Pilate.

Joe: I was in Scorned. I mean I still am in Scorned, so far as I know.

Grant: They told me you were fired.

Joe: That explains the ad at Extreme Noise for a drummer wanted.

Grant: What about the other bands? Segue?

Joe: I was in Servitude, not Segue. Fuck that shit.

Lutz: The insults are flying... Off to a good start already.

Lefton: Scrappy?

Scaba: D-Town Players representin'!

PE: Why did you wait so long to record an LP?

Lefton: It took us a long time to really develop our sound.

Joe: We also had a line up change, people were out of town a lot, and it didn't help that Grant was laid up in the hospital for a couple of months.

Scaba: I didn't even move here until a year ago.

Lefton: Well, you sang originally, when we were called Overthrow. Then Grant was in the hospital and some people thought the project was canned at that point. When Grant got out of the hospital the band resurfaced. Then Scaba...

Scaba: Decided to visit and they kidnapped me. Suddenly I ended up staying here and Seattle wasn't in the picture anymore.

songs.

Left: Yeah, usually we can write one song per practice. We pretty much just click together.

Scaba: Everyone being out of town has slowed us down, but so has not having enough money for recording too. We also have just one day a week to practice.

Joe: Which is on Saturday and there's a lot of other stuff going on that day too.

PE: The lyrics seem to jump from various perspectives and level of seriousness. Is this because they are written by different members of the band?

Lefton: No. I think 99.9% of the lyrics are all Scaba's own.

Scaba: Yeah, I think there have been a couple of situations where we worked together and collaborated on songs. Dickin' Out was one.

Joe: No Beer in Heaven is the other.

Scaba: That's the humorous side of Provoked. The others are just me and they come from my every day life and situations. They're about where I am and what I feel like writing about at the time, both political and personal.

Joe: We all agree with the lyrics though.

Scaba: Yeah, everyone reads them before we commit it to a song.

Lefton: Even though Scaba writes the majority of the lyrics, it's still definitely a collective effort. We all read the lyrics and they pretty much reflect how we all feel.

PE: What kind of things influence the lyric writing?

Scaba: I think they're my own personal beliefs. A lot of them about the things that I've gone through as well as seen other people go through the same things. Like the song Face of Shame. It is about walking through life and being forced to hold your head in shame, because of who you are. You know, people will yell at you, "You fucking freak" it's not Halloween or whatever. I think that you shouldn't have to feel that way. You are who you are. You should be able to believe in that and not have to hold your head down. You know, be proud of who you are and fuck what everyone else says. If they have a problem, then fuck off!

Lefton: Easy there tiger...

Scaba: I'm pissed off... Sorry.

Joe: I don't want to be too close when she starts swinging that bottle...

Scaba: Well, that's part of my thing. I'm proud to be who I am I don't care if people have a problem with it. This is a political band and I'm down with political issues, but I feel more like writing about my personal

political issues too. Sometimes I'll wake up with a hangover, but I'll be there. I won't deny that alcohol is a big part of my life though. I love drinking and hanging out with my buddies. It's a way for me to escape.

Joe: Yeah, but there's no need to write about it. Just do it [laughter].

Grant: We do have one song about drinking, but it's not even about that.

Lefton: It's about having a great time.

Scaba: When we're on tour it's something else all together.. We make compilation tapes with songs about drinking, so we get pissed up and listen to songs about getting fucked up.

Lutz: I need a beer... [Laughter] Seriously though, I think it's fine, so long as you don't lose perspective on what's really going on around you. There are some bands who have lyrics all about drinking. I guess I don't want to walk down the street and have people think, "Oh there's a punk rocker, he's a total alcoholic."

Lefton: Alcohol is a big part of our lives, but we also have our lives and obligations first. We don't let it overcome our lives and drown our lives in the alcoholic perspective of punk rock.

PE: Is being in a band a political act?

Joe: Definitely.

Lefton: Most definitely. It's a form of expression.

PE: Is creativity itself inherently subversive then?

Joe: Yes. You know, there are so many formulas you can follow. You can do this and sound like this band, just because they're popular, blah blah blah. But creativity is definitely more subversive.

Scaba: This is the most creative band I've actually heard in a long time. Everyone has different influences and music that they like. For example, Andy like the Cure...

Lefton: ... Andy Lutz! Andy Lutz!

Grant: Hey, I like the Cure too!

Scaba: OK, yeah, Grant and I both like the Cure as well, but we all have different musical backgrounds. They all go off on me too like, "Scaba listens to country and western," but everyone has their own view and opinions.

Lefton: We are a really tight knit band and we totally respect each other's opinions.

Scaba: Everyone has their own aspects of drumming, guitar playing, bass playing, and love of music. It's really weird how it all comes together so well. When I started writing lyrics for these guys I was thinking "what the fuck is going on?" The music is all crazy, like all of the sudden it's hardcore, then it's danceable, then it's just crazy. I just thought it was

Lutz: Bill [Toxic Narcotic] came up to me afterwards and said "Wait until I come to Minneapolis and fuck up a Misery song!" [Laughter]

Joe: OK, let's bury that one...

PE: Moving onto a happy thought: War? What are people's thoughts?

Lefton: Are you serious? WE ARE A PRO-GOVERNMENT, ANTI-ALCOHOL BAND! Most definitely though, I am a big supporter for anti-war protests going on around the world.

PE: Are they having an impact?

Joe: In some ways they are and some ways they aren't. I mean if they had a real impact, then there would be no war right now. A week before the war there were hundreds of thousands of people protesting all around the world. The only thing this fuckwit George Bush has to say about it is that "I respect their right to assemble and free speech." Ultimately, whatever they want to do, they'll do it anyway, no matter how many people go out and protest. That's not saying to not go out and do it, because the protests are definitely necessary. So many people see bullshit on the news that says this war is necessary, but then they are exposed to people protesting and maybe start to question why this is happening.

Lefton: Still, there could be a hundred thousand people protesting, but it won't affect the progress of war. It won't make many people think about it, because people pay more attention to the media and the media's slant. Unfortunately many people are still that naïve and that ignorant.

Lutz: I think that it's fucking awesome that there are protests going on, especially in this city where there have been protest every day... Not just in this city and this country, but other countries too. People are speaking their views and it is making an impact in some regard. I mean, what else can you do? I have a lot of respect for Michael Moore, who went on the Oscars and started speaking out against the war.

Joe: But the audience booed him off... What's that band, the Dixie Chicks? Some redneck was running over their CDs with a steamroller...

Grant: They said that they were ashamed to be from Texas, because Bush is from Texas.

Scaba: I don't think there's a reason to be ashamed to be from Texas. I'm from Texas, and I'm proud to be from Texas, because of assholes like George Bush. I'm proud to be who I am, because I'm not like that. People look at me and ask, "Why do you have so many piercings and tattoos?" I tell them it has to do with being who I am, being a part of the punk scene, in the face of all that...

PE: The LP is going to be called "When Mad Heads Collide"—What is the meaning of this?

Lefton: Is it?

Lutz / Scaba: Yeah!

PE: That's what it says on the cover anyway...

Joe: We were sitting at practice one night and talked about the band. There were five people in the room, all from different parts of the country, and we all came together in this band.

Scaba: Grant, where were you born [pointing to band members]?

Grant: I was born in Tennessee.

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 PE: Do you consider yourselves perfectionists when it comes to your sound?
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 Lefton: [clapping] Let's here it for Scaba everybody!
 Scaba: I think I need therapy [Looks at a bottle of wine in hand] and it's all right here!
 PE [Dan]: I hope you're going to share some of that...
 PE [Maygun]: Yeah, we need some therapy over here too.
 Scaba: Cheers to therapy [bottles clink].
 All: Cheers!
 PE: So what do you think of the criticism that there is too much glorification of alcohol in punk rock?
 Lefton: When you live the life of a punk rocker, then you want to be pissed. [Laughter]
 Joe: Well, in the face of all the fucked up things in the world, then it's a big fuckin' waste to write lyrics about getting pissed all the time. I mean anybody can drink and do drugs or whatever, but I think there's no point in writing about it in your songs. I mean who cares?
 PE: Do you think it is too big of a preoccupation in the punk scene and that it impairs constructive action?
 Joe: It gets in the way of a lot of my daily activity [laughter]. A lot of times I wake up with an agenda, but then the hangover takes over.
 Scaba: I think it depends on what you do with your life too. I loved getting pissed, don't get me wrong, but there's a lot of other things I like too. I love my job and I even do it while I'm at home. I'm pretty much a chef and I love cooking. I love getting pickled with my friends, but I also love cooking for them too. I also like to go to protests and I like to be involved in

what's really going on around you. There are some bands who have lyrics all about drinking. I guess I don't want to walk down the street and have people think, "Oh there's a punk rocker, he's a total alcoholic."
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 Lefton: We're definitely very diverse. If you take the first song on the album, "Dead Hopes," and compare it to the last song, "Naturally Fucked," they are both two very different songs...
 Grant: What the fuck are you doing, plugging the LP?
 [Laughter]
 Lutz: Hey, plug it some more!
 Lefton: Seriously, they're both very aggressive, but totally different in attitude.
 Joe: The bottom line is would you rather listen to a band that follows a formula or a band that is creative and does something more?
 Lefton: One thing I didn't want to bring up about this band...
 Grant: And know you're going to? [Laughter]
 Lefton: Honestly, I truly feel like we're not rehashing any old styles, like a lot of bands in the punk rock scene have been doing for the longest time. You know, like Dis-core or whatever.
 Grant: Except when we tried to cover the Freeze...
 Scaba: Yeah, and fucked it up in front of them!
 Joe: That was the most embarrassing moment collectively for the band...
 Scaba: Only we could fuck up THE FREEZE cover in front of THE FREEZE! Excellent! [Laughter]
 Lefton: Did we fuck that up?
 Joe / Scaba: We fucked it up tough!
 Grant: Remember that guy from the Freeze was fiddling with my bass while we were trying to play - trying to help us out.

and the media's slant. Unfortunately some people are still that naïve and that ignorant.
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 Scaba: Grant, where were you born [pointing to band members]?
 Grant: I was born in Tennessee.
 Lutz: Minnesoota.
 Lefton: Chicago, Illinois.
 Joe: East Coast mutha fucker. Well, I was born in Texas, but I only lived there for like a minuscule amount of time. Anyway, we're all from different places and look at each other as pretty mad people.
 Lefton: Honestly, with our ideals and our music, when we come together it's pretty mad...
 Scaba: Mad as fuck!
 Lefton: We're really proud of what we do together and get excited to play and sing our fucking balls off!
 Scaba: You mean you're not happy to sing your tits off?
 Lefton: Obviously you are! [Laughter] We collaborate, come together, have a good time, and are fucking mad about it.

PE: Please explain the connection between punks and pirates?
 Scaba: All punks are pirates. What more of an ex-

PISSHEAD OF THE MONTH



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PISSHEAD OF THE MONTH



Physically Identifying Traits:
 TEXAS LONE STAR CHEST TATTOO AND USUALLY A PINK LEOPARD COWBOY HAT. AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN AS THE TEXAS BITCH.

Most likely it's Scaba if:
 SHE'S FLAT ON HER FACE UNABLE TO GET UP AFTER FALLING WHILE EXECUTING EIGHTIES DANCE MANUEVERS OR YOU HEAR A LAUGH THAT PENETRATES MULTIPLE WALLS.

Daily Consumption Rate:
 RIDICULOUS AMOUNTS OF CHEAP, CHEAP WINE.

Level of Coherence When Properly Pissed:
 SLIM TO NONE. THIS BECOMES PAINFULLY OBVIOUS BY INCREASED TEXAS DRAWL.

Place Most Likely to be Found:
 RIDING HER CRUISER AROUND SOUTH MPLS DRUNK OFF HER TITS AND WAVING PIRATE FLAGS LIKE SOME SORT OF FEMALE BLACKBEARD.

Longest Stretch of Sobriety:
 MAYBE A WEEK IF SHE'S LUCKY. SHE'S NOT OFTEN VERY LUCKY!

Lifestyle Aggressiveness: 9/10
 WHEN IN PRIME FORM YOU WOULD FIND IT DIFFICULT TO KEEP UP, AND SHE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE JUST WRESTLED YOU TO THE FLOOR.

but I feel more like writing about my personal experiences, because they mean the most to me.
 Lefton: [clapping] Let's here it for Scaba everybody!
 Scaba: I think I need therapy [Looks at a bottle of wine in hand] and it's all right here!
 PE [Dan]: I hope you're going to share some of that...
 PE [Maygun]: Yeah, we need some therapy over here too.
 Scaba: Cheers to therapy [bottles clink].
 All: Cheers!
 PE: So what do you think of the criticism that there is too much glorification of alcohol in punk rock?
 Lefton: When you live the life of a punk rocker, then you want to be pissed. [Laughter]
 Joe: Well, in the face of all the fucked up things in the world, then it's a big fuckin' waste to write lyrics about getting pissed all the time. I mean anybody can drink and do drugs or whatever, but I think there's no point in writing about it in your songs. I mean who cares?
 PE: Do you think it is too big of a preoccupation in the punk scene and that it impairs constructive action?
 Joe: It gets in the way of a lot of my daily activity [laughter]. A lot of times I wake up with an agenda, but then the hangover takes over.
 Scaba: I think it depends on what you do with your life too. I loved getting pissed, don't get me wrong, but there's a lot of others things I like too. I love my job and I even do it while I'm at home. I'm pretty much a chef and I love cooking. I love getting pickled with my friends, but I also love cooking for them too. I also like to go to protests and I like to be involved in

danceable, then it's just crazy. I just thought it was nuts, "like what the fuck are you guys doing?" It was just amazing!
 Lefton: We're definitely very diverse. If you take the first song on the album, "Dead Hopes," and compare it to the last song, "Naturally Fucked," they are both two very different songs...
 Grant: What the fuck are you doing, plugging the LP? [Laughter]
 Lutz: Hey, plug it some more!
 Lefton: Seriously, they're both very aggressive, but totally different in attitude.
 Joe: The bottom line is would you rather listen to a band that follows a formula or a band that is creative and does something more?
 Lefton: One thing I didn't want to bring up about this band...
 Grant: And know you're going to? [Laughter]
 Lefton: Honestly, I truly feel like we're not rehashing any old styles, like a lot of bands in the punk rock scene have been doing for the longest time. You know, like Dis-core or whatever.
 Grant: Except when we tried to cover the Freeze...
 Scaba: Yeah, and fucked it up in front of them!
 Joe: That was the most embarrassing moment collectively for the band...
 Scaba: Only we could fuck up THE FREEZE cover in front of THE FREEZE! Excellent! [Laughter]
 Lefton: Did we fuck that up?
 Joe / Scaba: We fucked it up tough!
 Grant: Remember that guy from the Freeze was fiddling with my bass while were trying to play - trying to help us out.



Grant: I was born in Tennessee.
 Lutz: Minnesoota.
 Lefton: Chicago, Illinois.
 Joe: East Coast mutha fucker. Well, I was born in Texas, but I only lived there for like a minuscule amount of time. Anyway, were are all from different places and look at each other as pretty mad people.
 Lefton: Honestly, with our ideals and our music, when we come together it's pretty mad...
 Scaba: Mad as fuck!
 Lefton: We're really proud of what we do together and get excited to play and sing our fucking balls off!
 Scaba: You mean you're not happy to sing your tits off?
 Lefton: Obviously you are! [Laughter] We collaborate, come together, have a good time, and are fucking mad about it.

PE: Please explain the connection between punks and pirates?

Scaba: All punks are pirates. What more of an ex-

PISSHEAD OF THE MONTH



physically identifying traits:
 if uncovered, the tall-tale chicken - but he is rarely spotted without a stocking cap, he also has been known to sport a red, white and blue vinyl bubble jacket on occasion.

most likely its grant if:
 he is talking about all the sexual things you can do with food and/or singing "smooth criminal" and dancing along with it.

daily consumption rate:
 near the "orange zone" of alcohol terrorism, hide your bottles, his body is on the verge of complete saturation.

level of coherence when pissed:
 minimal - however, he is exceptional at pretending, watch for slow speech, low voice and physically leaning into conversation.

place most likely to be found:
 south minneapolis wandering broken and bloody, for your own amusement ask questions, he'll never know how he got that way.

longest stretch of sobriety:
 to the best of anybody's knowledge 5.5 days, this is however, unproven.

lifestyle aggressiveness: 9/10
 in this country, the most drunk punks of this caliber are undisputedly found in minneapolis, grant is a near perfect specimen of a pisshead.



planation is there?

Grant: Pirates roam the seas of the world, taking what they need, when they need it, in order to survive. That's exactly what I do and will do it every day of my life. That's all I have to say about it.

Joe: It's a life-style.

Scaba: Definitely a life-style: punks are pirates.

PE: When you have enough booty, will you retire?

Grant: There's never such a thing as too much...

Joe: There's not enough booty in the world to make this pirate retire! [Laughter].

Lefton: This is a good way to love or hate interviews.

Lutz: Just wait until we sober up and are like "What the fuck were we saying?"

PE What's up with the chicken obsession?

Grant: I'll take that one on too. In Seattle, I hung out at the 20th Street House, and the nearest liquor store was called "The Kickin' Chicken." We started calling punk rock hair doos "Chickens," you know dreadlocks, mullets, or any punk rock hair doo became a Chicken. From there it just went onto complete insanity. Now I'm just completely obsessed with chickens.

Scaba: Then I came to this scene and I'm complete obsessed with them as well. Together we have four or five chicken tattoos.

Lefton: Now it's become a Provoked thing too.

Joe: We have chicken wallpaper in or fucking kitchen..

Grant: Which makes it MY house!

Scaba: We have walking chickens, chicken clocks... Chickens are punk, because they have mohawks. I mean, what's not punk about a chicken?

usually, since it doesn't really matter at all, I volunteer to be the real, original "Big Gay Andy."

PE: You have a tour coming up?

Lefton: Most definitely, we're going to Europe in August.

Scaba: We're going on August 23rd, Grant's birthday, for a month and a week.

Joe: It will end at the Zorro Fest.

PE: Oh fuck, we're going to have to shut down PE for that!

Scaba: You have to fly out and meet us.

PE: We'll definitely be there! I may have some trouble getting into Germany after the "Police Bastard" 7" incident, so I'll have to play the persecuted Jew card.

PE: Anything else?

Lefton: Cheers to Profane!

All: Up the fuckin' punks!

Contact Provoked / PO Box 8004 / Minneapolis, MN 55408 / tacolypse@hotmail.com

To vote on the question of who is the real B.G.A., please see: http://www.profanexistence.com/cgi-bin/ultimatebb.cgi?ubb=get_topic;f=12;t=000127



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Sunday Morning Einsteins
"swedish hardcore must die" LP



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Grant: My room is completely filled with chicken propaganda. And they're punk as fuck, because they have mohawks.

Joe: So does a horse!

Grant: OK, chickens and horses are punk as fuck.

Joe: So are Zebras, because they have Zebra stripes and a mohawk. "Punk as a fucking Zebra!"

PE: Two Provoked members have been nominated by Special K as "Pisshead of the Month." Do you find that your band has a reputation for this sort of behavior?

All: Definitely yes! [Laughter]

Joe: Look for the calendar at the end of the year!

Scaba: I don't know how that happened. Grant was voted first, then I was second...

Grant: It actually has nothing to do with the band.

Lutz: The only other band in this city that has us tooth and nail in this department is Path of Destruction.

Scaba: That's probably why we play most of our shows with them.

Lefton: Just look at the cover of the split record.

Joe: That record is made of beer!

Scaba: I really don't know what else to say about all that...

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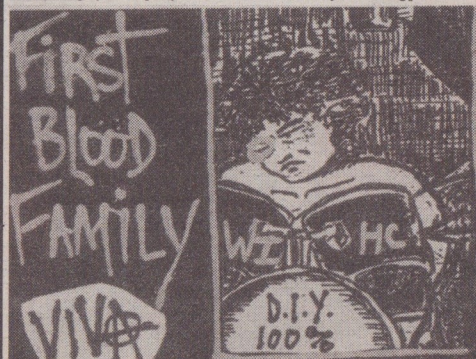
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"swedish hardcore must die" LP



Hot new LP by the best new band out of Sweden. Powerhouse Swedish hardcore done proper. Members of Svart Sno, Wolfpack, etc. Also check out their new 7" on Prank Records

other goodies

Ruido / Sick Terror split 7"

mad blasting thrash from LA's Ruido meeting up with thrashing madness from Brasil. New Sick Terror 7" soon as well.

Calloused "still failing world" 7"

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Path Of Destruction 7"

Old school hardcore that embraces the line

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PE: Who's the sexiest bitch?

Lefton: Scaba of course!

Scaba: Wait a minute, I don't know about that.

Joe: I've got my eye on Leffer over there...

Grant: When I heard that question I knew I didn't want to go there...

PE (Dan): Sorry, that was a repeat from the Scorned interview.

PE: (Maygun): Who has the biggest ego?

Joe: Leffer. Andrew Lefton. Big Time!

PE: Who's is the most fragile?

Grant: Lutz?

Scaba: No, it's definitely Leffer.

Joe: He has the biggest ego, but when it's shattered it's devastating.

Lutz: I'm just happy to be here.

PE: OK, we're going to move onto the question on everyone's minds... PE Readers want to know: who is the real "Big Gay Andy?"

[Laughter]

Scaba: I have a picture to prove that they're both gay and I'll give it to you guys to put in the zine.

Lutz / Lefton: No! No!

Scaba: I think you should print it and let the readers vote on it. We'll have a poll to decide who is the Real Big Gay Andy?

Grant: Yeah, please solve this problem for us! Ac-



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A dense collage of numerous small photographs depicting scenes of conflict, suffering, and humanitarian aid. The images are overlaid with large, bold, red text that reads "HOW MUCH SHOCK". The photographs show people in various states of distress: some are injured, some are being treated, some are in pain, and some are in a state of despair. The collage is a visual representation of the impact of conflict on civilians. The text "HOW MUCH SHOCK" is written in a large, bold, red font, with the letters "H", "O", "W", "M", "U", "C", "H", "S", "H", "O", "C", "K" arranged in three rows. The text is set against a background of the collage, which is a mix of various colors and textures. The overall tone of the image is somber and urgent.



AND

CAN

TAIN

SUB HUMANS

The Subhumans have been unequivocally equated with rebellious punk angst and political outrage since the early eighties. Having released numerous albums, all considered anarcho/peace punk classics, toured the world several times, the band went on to other projects during the nineties, namely Culture Shock and Citizen Fish. Five years ago, they reunited under the name Subhumans and toured again. Skeptical about another farcical old punk band reunion, many people were pleasantly surprised by the sincerity and energy they brought. When it was announced they would be playing again last month, we jumped on the opportunity to interview them. Available for interview was Dick, the singer, wordsmith, and all around loudmouth. The interview was conducted on the sidewalk outside First Avenue, the Mainroom packed to the rafters. If anything qualifies as one of those "back in the day" moments, this would have been one of them. Or so Maygun is told.

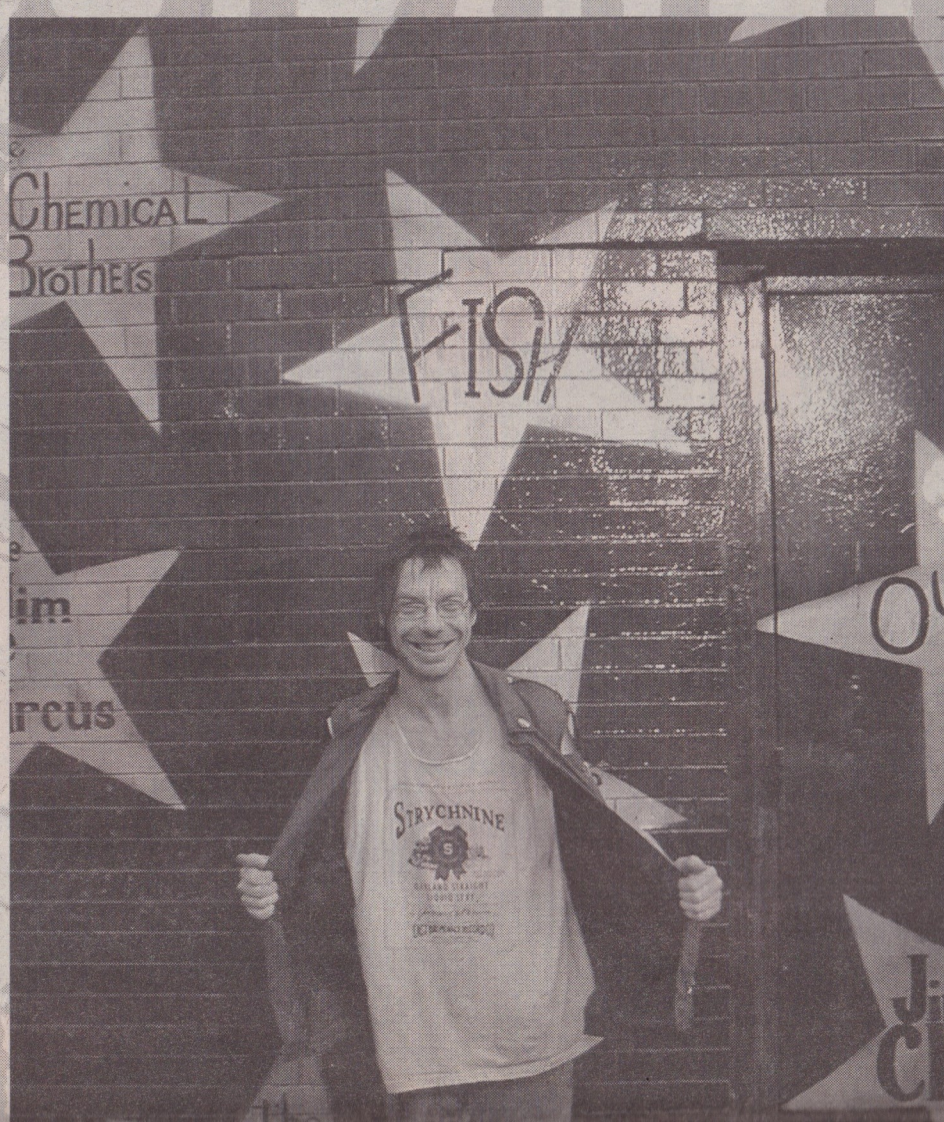
Subhumans Interview
For the Subhumans: Dick
For Profane Existence: Dan & Maygun

Profane: What was the impetus to tour as the Subhumans again, after changing to Culture Shock and Citizen Fish?

Dick: You mean this tour or the one before it?

Profane: Yeah, just having the Subhumans in general back?

Dick: In general back, it was our idea "why don't we reform the Subhumans?" I said "No, no, no, it's all dead" and we said "give it a go" so we gave it a go and we had a practice and it just sounded so good and the lyrics all came flying back, the tunes all stayed in our heads, cause what you do first speaks to you forever sort of thing. And um, we did a couple of practice gigs



long ago before we came over, where there had been a- no description of it- a terrorist threat. They sent in tanks, soldiers, to Heathrow, closed it down for 24 hours, caused total chaos, what these tanks were supposed to do I do not know.[laughter] But it completely put the shit out of people. What were you going to do with these tanks? Who were you going to blow up with these tanks, exactly?

Profane (Maygun): It probably served its purpose just to instill that sort of fear in the general public.

Dick: Before it they were sort of planning a sort of mock evacuation of a section of London. They haven't done it yet, but they were planning to. Just to get us all ready for it, just in case it all happened. They talked about what was those- dirty bombs, happening on tube trains, and there's panic every now and again, but it's just the nature and culture of fear and panic has been installed, so that they can back that up with new laws, to protect us from the panic and fear that they installed in the first place. I think it's all part of a massive overall plan, just to decrease people's freedom, keep taps on people, watch over everybody.

Profane (Maygun): I totally agree with you. Get everybody paranoid and they'll sign onto anything.

Dick: This Osama Bin Laden, you know, he's a business man, he's a construction engineer in Saudi Arabia, and they have links with the Bush family in terms of construction and that sort of thing, American firms are going to rebuild Iraq after so contracts have already been written out.

Profane: That's pretty much all we had, I think we've covered everything.

Dick: You should read a book by David Ike, that just came out called "Alice in Wonderland and the World Trade Center Disaster." It is a very long title, he's written books before, he used to be a sports commentator on TV in the 70s, fifteen, twenty years ago, he turns up and he's giving lectures, and he's written books about all the conspiracy theories, you know, why princess Dianna had to die, at that time, at that point, in Paris, cause they swerved right out of the way at that route. They got an apparently really drunk driver to do it, nominated a driver to do it, all the cameras were turned the wrong way in the tunnel, nothing got filmed when it happened. It was the date of the ritual of Diana. It all goes back to these ancient gods and theories, the illuminati and stuff like that. He takes it right to, the wacko end of his theories is that the illuminati are all controlled by the reptilian fourth dimension types. They

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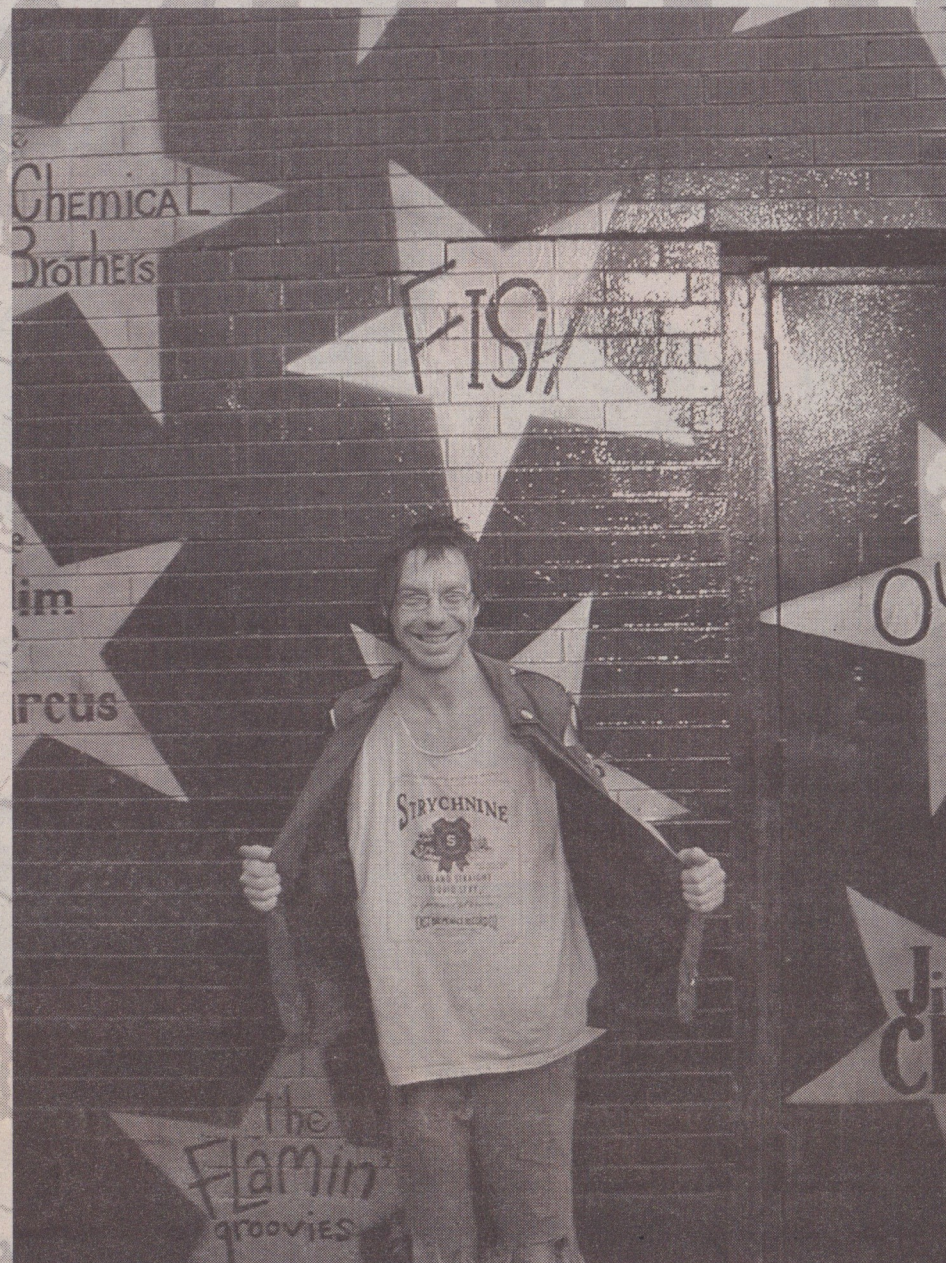
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Profane: Cool.

Dick: People back home were saying "oh, come on, play your home country" We do, in sporadic bits now



So it's just different situations, Citizen Fish have done their, well, it was over a thousand gigs in 12 years, but that time is now sort of gone unless we win the lottery or whatever, and Phil gives up work and we just go out and do shiftloads of gigs or whatever. I can't see it happening, not at the moment.

Profane: Is it possible, do you think, to survive doing gigs all the time?

Dick: Well we survived for ten years doing gigs and occasional jobs, casual work, and royalties, mostly from

us, and we can't really do squat venues because too many people would turn up, which is a double-edged sword, you can't have everything. You either do everything for the DIY circuit, and most of the people who want to go can't get in, or don't even find out about it, or do big clubs, and piss off the DIY people who say "you've completely sold out your original roots" which we haven't, cause I just see that as like the accessibility to see gigs and the cost of getting in. Some clubs are better than others, sure, but if it's ten bucks, it's all ages,

long ago before we came over, where there had been a- no description of it- a terrorist threat. They sent in tanks, soldiers, to Heathrow, closed it down for 24 hours, caused total chaos, what these tanks were supposed to do I do not know.[laughter] But it completely put the shit out of people. What were you going to do with these tanks? Who were you going to blow up with these tanks, exactly?

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Dick: This Osama Bin Laden, you know, he's a business man, he's a construction engineer in Saudi Arabia, and they have links with the Bush family in terms of construction and that sort of thing, American firms are going to rebuild Iraq after so contracts have already been written out.

Profane: That's pretty much all we had, I think we've covered everything.

Dick: You should read a book by David Ike, that just came out called "Alice in Wonderland and the World Trade Center Disaster." It is a very long title, he's written books before, he used to be a sports commentator on TV in the 70s, fifteen, twenty years ago, he turns up and he's giving lectures, and he's written books about all the conspiracy theories, you know, why princess Dianna had to die, at that time, at that point, in Paris, cause they swerved right out of the way at that route. They got an apparently really drunk driver to do it, nominated a driver to do it, all the cameras were turned the wrong way in the tunnel, nothing got filmed when it happened. It was the date of the ritual of Diana. It all goes back to these ancient gods and theories, the illuminati and stuff like that. He takes it right to, the wacko end of his theories is that the illuminati are all controlled by the reptilian fourth dimension types. They live between the third and fourth dimension. They feed off blood, fear, pain, suffering and death. And therefore a certain amount of that has to be generated in order to...and the politicians get sucked into that mentality, and that's why George Bush, being told about planes hitting the Twin Towers, doesn't even flinch. He knows it's going to happen. Well, maybe he didn't know, but he didn't even flinch anyway. I think he knew. He went back to reading this story about goats to these kids in a Florida school, instead of being immediately hidden from the fucking, the eye of the terrorists or whatever. They could have bombed him there and then, but no. Apart from that wacko bit, I think he puts that into save himself from being treated to seriously by the authorities so they don't actually come along and shoot him. But the rest of it he takes all the facts, all the non-facts, everything everybody said on the day of 9-11, and he

sort of thing, and we did a couple of gigs in England and just loads of people wanted to hear it, and we ran three tours, this was back in '98, one around the UK, one around Europe, and one around America, and then five years later we've reached a point where both Bruce and Phil are now working quite seriously to keep their lives together and that sort of thing, and the only time we get off to do a tour in the last year and a half has been this preceding six weeks. Phil had to book time off like a year in advance, "I'd definitely like six weeks off, next April, 2003". It was like "what should we do off with these six weeks?" and the best thing we've done out of those three tours was come over here, go around the whole country, and so we thought we'd just do it again.

Profane: Cool.

Dick: People back home were saying "oh, come on, play your home country" We do, in sporadic bits now and again. But in terms of touring, to go around, Monday to Monday, round the UK, no one is going to turn up on a Monday or a Tuesday, a few on a Wednesday, everybody on the weekends. And uh, I don't know, everything we sell, like 90% of what we sell we sell over here in America.

Profane: Do you think you have a different audience from Subhumans versus Citizen Fish?

Dick: It's a bigger one. A lot of people don't even know that Citizen Fish is even linked in any way to Subhumans, which is rather unfortunate. Despite the original Citizen Fish tour all said "Ex-Subhumans". Which probably pulled in loads of people, which is why Citizen Fish did really well over here as well compared to wherever else. But Citizen Fish outrate the Subhumans over here, it's like a cult or a crowd. It can be frustrating. But let's face it, Citizen Fish it was music that was made up by a band who's average age when we started was, say, 28, and the Subhumans, when they started, was a band who's average age was about 18. We're trying to work out why, and I think it has all to do with that. When all these people who are in there now who are 18 get to 28, if they start listening to Citizen Fish then, they'll get it. Because they'll be more mentally relaxed, more used to the experiences of life, or some shit like that...psychology. I like to put psychology to it. It's not because we're crap. [Laughter]

Profane: Have you guys considered writing any new songs?

Dick: We have written about three, we've had bits and pieces, some get thrown away, it's taken a while to get together, it's not as fast as it used to be. But shit, it's 20 years later. We've been doing three songs, the ones we actually have gotten together, on this tour, and when we get enough, we will be putting another album out. In the mean time, we do need to keep working on Citizen Fish, cause that isn't fallen apart at all, it's just like stopped for a bit, but the longer you stop something for a bit, it slows down. Sort of revitalize it with a whole shitload of new songs so a lot of intense song writing is needed.

Profane: Is Citizen Fish going to be touring again after the Subhumans tours are over?

Dick: Well, Phil, being in both bands, means that neither band can do much touring at all. Whereas before Bruce was the worker, and not anybody in Citizen Fish was.



So it's just different situations, Citizen Fish have done their, well, it was over a thousand gigs in 12 years, but that time is now sort of gone unless we win the lottery or whatever, and Phil gives up work and we just go out and do shitloads of gigs or whatever. I can't see it happening, not at the moment.

Profane: Is it possible, do you think, to survive doing gigs all the time?

Dick: Well we survived for ten years doing gigs and occasional jobs, casual work, and royalties, mostly from the Subhumans, for ten years or more. So, yeah, it is possible- without ripping anybody off.

Profane: Is Bluurg records still going?

Dick: As of mail order thing, sure. I'm releasing CDR releases of the old Bluurg tapes, on a sort of non-distributed except through the mail order sort of release, just to get the music back out there.

Profane: Is that something you sit at home and do, or does somebody else do it?

Dick: Yeah, yeah, I'll get back to four and a half weeks worth of emails. [Laughter]

Profane: That'll be fun...

Profane: What do you think the most remarkable differences, like the most notable differences are touring as the Subhumans now, as opposed to the 80s when this was first coming out?

Dick: The most noticeable difference... probably that we know what to expect this time around and we didn't know what to expect then, so back then it was a lot more shocking, exciting, crazy new experience. We just sort of went into it, and sort of bluffed, and went through an actual disposition, and it went really well, and then, uh, now we just know the pitfalls, what not to buy, which areas of the city not to go to, don't carry too much money around, don't go in these districts, don't get run over, don't drink outside... [Laughter]

Profane: The details!

Profane: How is it to see people show up to your shows that were born in the 80s?

Dick: It's just incredible. When did you start? 1980. How old were you then? I was minus 4. [laughter] That's great though, that it can still generate enough interest and enthusiasm fucking 20 years later. It just proves that time is a man-made construction, and that death is real, but you know, totally the elixir of life.

Profane (Dan): It seems like you make it more of an effort to make it a family like thing, like have involved AK press and stuff like that. Not like a *family* thing, but Profane (Maygun): More of a collaborative effort.

Dick: Well we bring Jasper over to do the merch, cause even though he's not playing, we just get him over, he's part of the whole five of us, Richard the roadie who's been driving us around for years, he's still doing it. He prefers small, squat, self-run DIY venues, and he's done bigger tours like Rancid and Propogandi, but he's put off of those, but he still does this tour because it's

us, and we can't really do squat venues because too many people would turn up, which is a double-edged sword, you can't have everything. You either do everything for the DIY circuit, and most of the people who want to go can't get in, or don't even find out about it, or do big clubs, and piss off the DIY people who say "you've completely sold out your original roots" which we haven't, cause I just see that as like the accessibility to see gigs and the cost of getting in. Some clubs are better than others, sure, but if it's ten bucks, it's all ages, then that's the bottom line.

Profane (Dan): I don't think there's enough DIY venues that would be able to support, in this country.

Profane (Maygun): I agree, unfortunately.

Profane (Dan): This many people, I know like the last time you were here they rented a school, auditorium for the show.

Profane (Maygun): It's not going to fit in anyone's basement though...or a DIY venue.

Dick: We would probably get the place closed down as well, that's sort of a fact really.

Profane: Do you ever feel like when you are doing songs such as "Religious Wars", and singing anti-war songs, do you ever feel like that's wasted?

Dick: Not anymore! [Laughter] It's stupid, I mean, prebook a tour a year in advance and war breaks out just in time. [Laughter] Some people have said "so are you touring because of the war?" I said "No, really. We didn't want this fucking war to happen" But suddenly, ironically, and sadly, "Who's Gonna Fight in the Third World War?" comes true. Where previously, it was like yeah, third world war, it's like a construct of the negative imagination of punk rock, yeah, third world war, you know, we're all going to fucking die, I don't want to die. A lot of it does relate to the nuclear age, and the fear of the bomb, and that's all kind of passed by, a bit, although in fact the threat is still just as bad.

Profane (Maygun): I think people are still afraid of that. Dick: Yeah. But now we're being told to be afraid of the lone sniper and the terrorist. Which basically, reduces every citizen of every country that's panicking, and every citizen of every country that we're attacking, into a potential fucking terrorist. Then the freedom just gets cut right short, in the name of delivering freedom, the same fucking freedom, to another country.

Profane (Dan): I don't know what it's like in Britain, but like here there are really strict controls that have never been really enforced before.

Dick: There's similar laws trying to enable certain security services to be able to read your emails and stuff like that has been fought against. It hasn't passed through parliament yet. There was new anti-terrorist laws, pretty soon, was it before or after 9-11, I'm not sure, but around that time coming through from the home secretary in the name of increased security and shit. There was a thing at Heathrow, the airport, not so

controlled by the reptilian fourth dimension types. They live between the third and fourth dimension. They feed off blood, fear, pain, suffering and death. And therefore a certain amount of that has to be generated in order to...and the politicians get sucked into that mentality, and that's why George Bush, being told about planes hitting the Twin Towers, doesn't even flinch. He knows it's going to happen. Well, maybe he didn't know, but he didn't even flinch anyway. I think he knew. He went back to reading this story about goats to these kids in a Florida school, instead of being immediately hidden from the fucking, the eye of the terrorists or whatever. They could have bombed him there and then, but no. Apart from that wacko bit, I think he puts that into save himself from being treated to seriously by the authorities so they don't actually come along and shoot him. But the rest of it he takes all the facts, all the non-facts, everything everybody said on the day of 9-11, and he compares what was said, the timings. Is it NASC, the aerodefense guys, they watch the skies through satellite dishes and know where every airplane is at any point in time. Why they took so long to act on these planes completely disappearing from their radar screens and going completely off course. They were tracking the whole lot, and didn't check for a good half hour, where every minute counted, and the one that landed on the ground, was it shot down or not? They said it was shot down, then they said it wasn't shot down.

Profane: Yeah, the guys in Pittsburgh, they were told on TV, on news that there were military planes all shot down, and half an hour the story had all changed.

Dick: Oh yeah, you'll never hear that again. We had the same, it was happening at two p.m. back in England. CNN live, broadcast on two out of three channels. It was like, wait a minute, this all seems a bit wrong, reports coming in unsubstantiated, and it just changes, they're reeling out pictures. You believe it's a terrorist attack and you think "wow that's really together" and you hear "these people are based in caves in Afghanistan" [laughter] One of the poorest countries on the whole fucking planet, these people sat in caves, coordinating a fucking massive airstrike in the worlds leading civilized country. Fuck off, you know? It's all oil profits, and after that the total cultural invasion, world domination thing.

Profane: Do you see it continuing?

All: Absolutely.

Dick: There's no stop to it all, they put a fucking statue down. And the suffering is enormous, just totally. And I read today in the newspaper that they aren't going to, I forgot his name, not Rumsfeld, not Cheney-

Profane: Powell?

Dick: Yeah, Powell. He said they weren't going to be able to identify the number of slain Iraqi civilians, that they weren't going to bother with it at all. It's like thousands are dead. This Depleted Uranium stuff has got a half life of several billion years, and it's just going to wipe people out with disease.

Profane: People are still sick from the first gulf war.

Dick: I am so glad that these local newspapers are free ones. All over the country they are saying the same background information. That and the internet. These politicians have got nowhere to fucking hide anymore.

they can't just bluff their way through it anymore. Except to a percentage of people that don't read the free stuff, that don't read the internet, that take it blindly. They probably would care about it if they knew about it, but they'd rather not care because they don't want to know about it. Ignorance is a safety. They got too many worries already, like jobs, and the cost of Medicare. The only powerful thing we get out of it is knowing that we're not all paranoid in the first place. It was actually fucking true. There is no conspiracy theory, it's a fucking conspiracy.

Profane: It pretty much backs up what you are saying, you know, when you are writing a song. I think a lot of punk bands their songs are about theoretical things, like we are living in a police state, but there's nothing to back it up.

Dick: Right.

Profane (Maygun): and then all of a sudden you're living in a police state.

Profane (Dan): I don't want to say self-fulfilling prophecy, but it almost seems like it.

Dick: I wish it was fiction, like negative teenage angst. Profane (Maygun): Wouldn't it be better if we were wrong?

Profane (Dan): So do you think things will get better anytime soon?

Dick: Nope. [laughter] Sure! We'll all pull together. To be part of the struggle against all this stuff, even if it's awareness on the negative side, and do it through things like good music, and interest in reading, is an end in itself, and definitely worth doing.

Random Passerby: Hell no. What does your mama say about your hair? Is that your hair or a wig?

Profane (Dan): She likes it.

Random Passerby: Why did they change First Avenue? See, First Avenue used to be goin' on, a long time ago. Now they changed it to a punk bar.

Profane (Dan): It's an everything bar. That's got to be in the interview [laughter]

Everyone: Yes, definitely.

Profane (Maygun): She had no idea how perfect that was. Where were we?

go back, I mean way back.

Profane: They were behind the first gulf war to begin with.

Profane: Anything else you want to discuss?

Dick: I get into sort of test mentality with interviews, especially a few weeks out...

Profane: My personal opinion with interviews is that they should be fun, it shouldn't be like a grilled interview.

Dick: I know, it's just sort of my mentality. I work under pressure. "Anything else we should ask?" Well I don't know. That's the hardest question. [laughter] "Anything you want to add?" I like garlic a lot.

Profane: Me too.

Dick: Yeah, eat more garlic. Eat more bananas. Bloody bananas are getting infested with this like germ or something that's going to wipe out bananas within ten or fifteen years. There was an article in the New Scientist. Like a parasite, which is terrible, because bananas are like one of those foods you could live off all alone almost.

Profane (Dan): They'll be in a museum [laughter]

Profane (Maygun): The banana museum-

Profane (Dan): When I was a young whipper snapper—

Dick: I caught one, it was this big! [laughter]

Profane: I think you're like the most famous smoking punk there is.

Dick: Who?

Profane: You.

Dick: Shit.

Profane: I remember the Flipside video, or something like that, and you are just chain-smoking.

Dick: Yeah. Probably very nervous. Long hair sort. The older you get the shorter the hair's got to get. You (Dan) went through a radical sort of transformation? All the way down to all the way up? [laughter]

Profane (Dan): Three times. I got my first mohawk when I was fifteen. now that I turned thirty I thought I'd get another one. 31. I cant get fired working at Profane. The boss is pretty reasonable.

Dick: So is it good to have it freshly started, are all the

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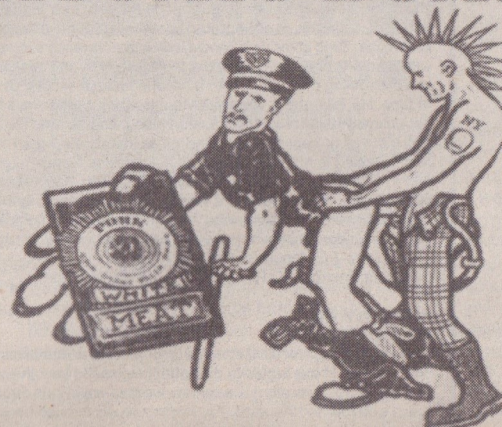
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Photo by Maygun

Dick: The positivity of negative realization. The communal spirit that says we at least know why everything is happening, rather than walking around thinking "why is my life shit" and everybody blaming themselves, rather than that aspect of society. To know why it's all shit, and to know relatively who's fault it is. You can at least—the strength of spirit can see you through a lot of stuff.

Profane (Dan): It's also nice to go and hang out with people that you know kind-of feel the same way you do. And then you're not alone in what you're thinking. I think, probably isolation is the biggest killer.

Profane (Maygun): I think stuff like this really pulls people together too. I mean, it's too bad that people aren't out there and active all the time, but at the same point when things do get to this point people are like "Oh Shit!— I definitely need to get off my ass and do something."

Dick: Right. The worse things get the more people do about it. Politics starts to take over when everything has been placated and calmed down. Tony Blair was the master of it, with his body language, the post-Thatcher advantage of him winning a landslide election, that was '97, that lasted a good four or five years of letting him slack off in government cause, shit, look what it was like before. Then you realize the policies are just the same, their just covert instead of overt. It's the same shit. He had Margaret Thatcher in as an advisor at one point.

Profane: It's the same thing here. The Clinton thing was

old debts cleared off?

Profane: Almost all of it, I've worked another job to basically clear off the old debts, just basically gave up on all the money that people owed us. It wasn't worth the effort.

Dick: I hate that. The money thing in punk rock. It's kind of a taboo subject. But there's so many people owing so many other people money. It's like, shit. If we're going to do anything with money let's do it straight. Otherwise, it just collapses.

Profane: That's what I'm trying to do now. You know in all this time, you actually learn something.

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Profane: I think that money has been the killer in the punk scene in a lot of ways. It's broken a lot of friendships.

Dick: Yeah, I've had that myself. Records to people that want to pay when they sell, they take five years to sell twenty fucking albums.

Profane: The good people will pay you eventually.

Dick: Mostly, yeah. But you gotta pay for the things yourself.

Profane: Yeah, we're trying to do everything primarily on a trade basis. That way it's we have something of yours, you have something of ours. You can take as

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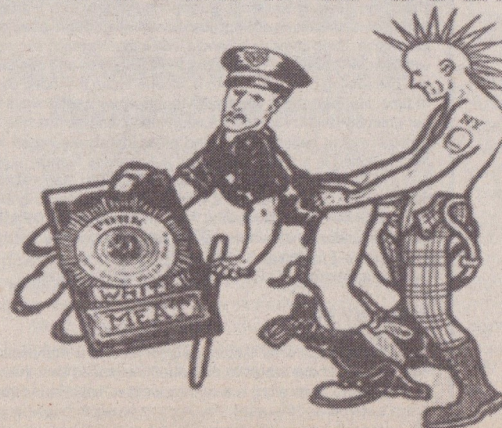
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Profane: It's the same thing here. The Clinton thing was real covert, and then Bush made it perfectly clear that he was just going to continue the policy of his father, and be damned, this is the way it's going to be, I don't care what you think. But it was really ironic, because even in the election it was never like "This is what it's going to be like" they just waited until they had power.

Dick: Bush hardly said anything in the run up to the election, as far as I could remember. His father was saying "read my lips, no more taxes." But George Bush the younger, was just like wait and see, I've got my father, I've got my daddy.

Profane: It probably did him well to keep his mouth shut before the election. [Laughter]

Dick: Right, as soon as he says anything, it's like what the fuck is this?

Profane: Well I think Al Gore probably got him the election, he wasn't a very attractive candidate either.

Dick: Well, he was just a fat businessman, really.

Profane: His wife was behind all that PMRC stuff.

Dick: Right, oh yeah, Tipper Gore!

Profane: It would be hard for a lot of people that grew up in that time, I mean, how can you consciously vote for this person?

Dick: Exactly, it's a choice of two evils. And they just forced it anyway. And he's just the puppet. I mean Cheney, and Rumsfeld are very dangerous people who

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Profane: Yeah, we're trying to do everything primarily on a trade basis. That way it's we have something of yours, you have something of ours. You can take as long as you want to sell it, and we can take as long as we want. There's no bills, no debts.

Dick: It just depends who makes it in the first place. Whoever had to pay to get the stuff.

Profane: Yeah, you gotta sell it somehow.

Profane: You guys live in Bath?

Dick: Yeah, it's OK. A lot of people moved to Oakland. Well, about 5, which like cut the punk scene in half. [laughter]

Profane: That is one thing, in England, you guys don't seem to get young people at shows?

Dick: There is a guy in Bath who's put on loads of good shows, he packs the place everytime. But it's all skate punks. And those people will not go to shows that we put on, no matter who it is. WE don't really put on skate punk bands, cause we don't know 'em, and we don't like 'em all that much cause they all tend to sound generic and they sing about "my girlfriend drinks beer" or whatever. [laughter]

Profane: All right, we better get going back in. Thanks a lot! That was good!

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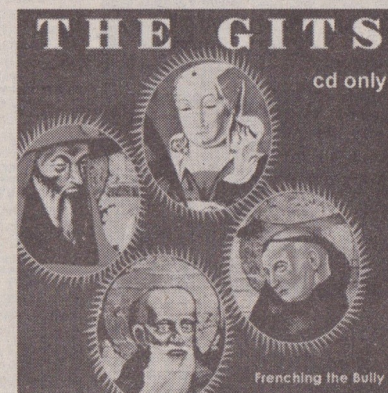
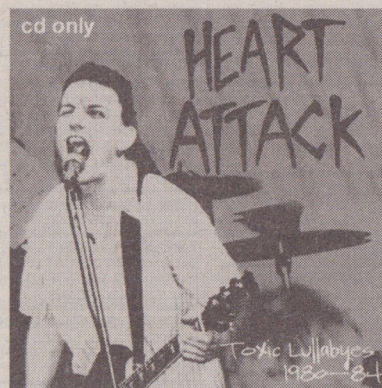
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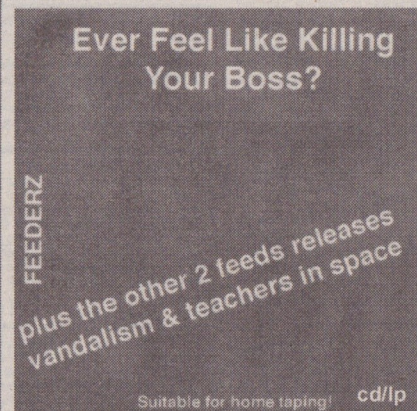
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Feast Or Famine/Social Outcast LP \$8.50

Head Hits Concrete "Hope, Fear and the Terror..." 7" \$3.50

My War/Revenge Therapy 7" \$3.50

Poisoned Skrotum/N.N. CD \$8.50 (Italy, 18 songs)

Rot "Your Lie Is Gone - Your Day Has Come" LP \$8.50

Wasteoid "Total Pukeoid" LP \$8.50

White Flag "R Is For Rocket, U Is For Unreleased" CD \$12

V/A "Killed By Florida" LP \$7.50 (Eat, Lethal Yellow, F...)

Beast In Heat "The Real Fonzie" CD \$8.50

Capitalist Casualties "Planned Community" 6" \$3.50

GG Allin "Violent Beatings" CD \$11

Out Cold "S/T" CD \$11

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Out Cold "Will Attack If Provoked" CD \$11

Last In Line "L'esercito Del Morto" LP \$8.50 or CD \$11

A Global Threat "Earache/Pass The Time" 7" \$3.50

Anfo "La Sangre De Latino America" 7" \$3.50 (Peru)

Religious War "Cracked System" LP \$8.50

Toxic Narcotic/Unseen 7" \$3.50

Toxic Narcotic "Had It Coming" 7" \$3.50

Toxic Narcotic/A Global Threat 7" \$3.50

Toxic Narcotic "89-99" CD \$8.50

Annihilation Time "S/T" LP \$8.50

Ulcerroha/Sivilimurha 7" \$3.50

V/A "Tribute To Rattus" CD \$10

Disorder "We're Still Here" CD \$13.50

Shotgun "Dawn It" 7" \$5

Rattus "Demos: 1981-83" CD \$12

Runnamucks "On The Brink" LP \$8.50

Cheetah Chrome Motherfuckers "400 Fascists" 7" \$5

Libertinagem CD \$12 (Brazil, unique packaging!)

Morte Ascenta CD (Brazil) \$12

White Christian Disaster CD \$10

Widespread Bloodshed 7" \$5

Xfiles/Self Defense 7" \$3.50

ZINE REVIEWS

Banzai- #1

* Size / 22pgs./\$1

Do you remember the Pittsburgh band Warpath from the mid 90's or Warfare zine? Well shit, 6 years later and out of the woodwork comes Jethro and his new zine Banzai! This is a diverse first issue with interviews with Spazz and Bis, and hilarious questions include: Priest or Maiden? Masturbation or good healthy dump? Also an interview with a comic artist, and scattered throughout are Jethro's own comics. Lots of great graphics, tons of photos, music reviews and more. It's been a long time, keep it up! (Hatchet)

Black Thorn #3

Tabloid / 24 pages / Donation

This is a spirited anarcho/activist newspaper published in Portland, Oregon. Contrary to the popular conception that Portland is where old punks retire and turn into hippies, there is actually a vivid revolutionary movement that includes tons of active punks, who obviously have an impact on this project. Issue #3 contains a very good essay about the war on Iraq, a history of US aerial bombing since World War Two, an article on being a woman (and therefore minority) in the activist movement, as well as articles on Cascadia Summer, and heaps more. This is filled with loads of artwork and large graphics throughout - a luxury we could only dream about in these pages! (Dan)

Black Thorn / PO Box 11046 / Portland, OR 97211

Book of Letters, #17

Half-Size / 38 Pgs. / \$2 in Person, \$3 in Mail

In his 17th issue of Book of Letters, Mackin continues to amuse us with letters and limericks that he sends to major corporations, requesting a response to the numerous questions he poses. Many of his letters are left unrequited; the few do contain responses are often void of a true response to the questions raised. His message is clear: these companies are often engaged in shady marketing schemes and politics, and even when confronted directly, they do not respond to the public's concerns. This had me laughing out loud on more than one occasion - as it reaffirmed my convictions not to take part in corporate America. (Maygun)

Rich Mackin / PO Box 890 / Allston, MA 02134 / www.richmackin.org

Burnt #5

8" x 11 / 20 pgs

Another personal zine with anecdotes, stories reflections and tidbits. I was particularly interested on the two articles focusing on feminism and porn. Some of the other material was a little on the depressing side. Most of this zine felt like a rushed endeavor but there's definitely potential. (Emo Wuss)

Burnt Zine c/o Franco Ortega PO Box 5754 Parsippany NJ 07054

Complete Control - #10

8x10 / 36pgs./ \$2

Complete Control is a personal zine written by a passionate anarchist. The base of this issue surrounds the tale of a friendship borne of activism, traveling, and learning through one, Sera Bilezekian. Greg gives us a candid look into a traveling excursion with Sera 4 years ago. He weaves the excitement and exasperation of traveling one on one with someone for an extended period of time. He tells of her whirlwind life after they parted ways and her untimely death. I was interested in the thoughts after the fact and his way of dealing with it and other friends coping as well. Also included is a haunting story of a homeless friends murder, and a really brave piece on a progressive, feminist man's account of owning up to the abuse of a woman (hopefully creating a dialogue with other radical men to not discount their indoctrinated negative tendencies towards women just because they are anarchist punks). Fucking ace! (Hatchet)

Complete Control / PO Box 5021 / Richmond, VA 23220

Emergency- #4

1/2 size / 65pgs./ \$2

This zine for me is what Cometbus is for most zine enthusiasts. I don't know if I have words to describe how much I love this zine and this issue. Basically it is a continuous mini-novel loop through Ammi's travels and thoughts. You live vicariously through her travels, her love/hate relationship with NOLA, her dealings with losing a dear friend, Sera Bilezekian, and all of the crazy characters and "characters" in her life. It is a poignant, joyful, physically moving

Heartattack #37

8" x 11 / 64 pgs/ \$1.50 ppd

This one has a really good interview with Yage. A discussion with Criss Crass on racism. An article on punk bands as anarchist collectives as well as the usual top tens, tons of reviews, letters and columns. I didn't really like it this time through. Past issues have been a lot more interesting. It's still worth the Yage interview though. (Emo Wuss)

Heartattack PO Box 848 Goleta, CA 93118

I'm Johnny and I Don't Give a Fuck-#5

3X5/ 88pgs./\$4 PPD

Woohoo another installment of I'm Johnny.. in that great novelette form it's known for. In this episode Andy tells the tale of a punk house inhabited for 9 years. All the people that had come and gone, basement shows, the alterations and dilapidation, slumlord troubles, and finally the eviction notice handed to them when two of the women in the house were pregnant! This reads a lot like Cometbus, with neat handwritten pages to boot. Gives a glimpse into the houses we've all lived in, and into the lives and stories behind a band I really admire: Submission Hold. Recommended. (Hatchet)

I'm Johnny.. c/o Andy / PO Box 21533 / 1850 Commercial Dr. / Vancouver, BC V5N 5T5 /Canada

Inside Front #-

Standard / 96 pages / \$5 (includes compilation CD)

Inside Front was a long-running anarcho-punk magazine published by what turned into the Crimethinc. ex-workers collective, then ceased publishing (Inside Front, not Crimethinc.). This post-final issue issue, sets them back into the swing of things, with a renewed vigor and impossibly optimistic view that the anarchist (or better put "people vs power") revolution is right around the corner (right on!). The perspective is aggressively pro-action / activism and there's a good deal of punk rock irony thrown in throughout. Inside Inside Front are lengthy personal tirades, as well as super-well written and in depth articles that we could only dream of having the space to print in this paper. There is also a kick-ass compilation CD included with this magazine, with tracks from Cathode, The Spectacle, Burn Hollywood Burn, Caraher, Bora, Countdown to Putsch, Deadthings, Blacken the Skies, Witch Hunt, Breed/Extinction, and more. I could go on and on about the virtues of this colossal effort, but I'm pressed for space here. Last thing though, if \$5 seems a bit steep, consider there's no ads printed in this whatsoever, and it comes with a frickin' CD too! (Dan)

Crimethinc. Far East / PO Box 1963 / Olympia, WA 98507

In-Ya-Face #5

Standard / 52 Pages / \$3 + postage

This is a very well-constructed journal, put out by Baricade Books, an anarchist bookstore in southeastern Australia. -Designed to offer dialogue and create a consensus of direction and goals for the anarchist, they present well thought-out arguments on the subjects covered. The main features in this issue revolve around a debate on autonomy vs. anarchism, developing strategies against the WTO, the struggle against prisons, building an anti-war movement, and heaps more. I really like the hands-on approach of mixing up the contents by including articles on tactics, current politics, anarchist history and a good level "horray for our side" kind of activity. It's definitely worth the \$3 cover price, but throw in a couple of extra \$ to cover postage from the South Pacific! (Dan)

Baricade Books / PO Box 199 / East Brunswick, VIC 3057 / Australia

Off-Line - #23

1/2size / 59pgs. / free/donation

I don't think too many people know about this zine but you should. It is written by partners dedicated to activism through a great publication. Claire and Vincent have a gift for breaking down heady political ideals into easily understandable and accessible pieces of writing (as well as living the lifestyle as fully as possible in every way). Articles on Phil Berrigan, a late anti-nuclear weapons activist involved in intense disarmament campaigns (sending him to prison), Claire's columns on substitute teaching, racial tension, and conflict resolution in the classroom, a piece on tax-paying and the inner workings of the FDA, finally rounding this out with zine reviews and letters. There really isn't an issue of Off-Line that you don't walk away contemplating the material for weeks. Recommended. (Hatchet)

Off-Line c/o Claire and Vincent / 25 Parker Ave. #4G White

Resist- #44

1/2 size / 86pgs. / \$2 or stamps

Damn Matte packs a punch with this fat zine, dedicated to bikes, gardening, and alternative living- Yeah! Tons of stuff on libraries, encounters with pigs, dumpster diving stories, tips on buying a house, a long distance Hard Times bike journey, punk parenting, gardening journals, composting with worms, growing sprouts, book, zine, and music reviews, and thoughts on 'terrorism' and Bush. This zine is so packed and informative and at #44?! I'm in awe. (Hatchet)

Bicycle Lane Industries / PO Box 582345 / Minneapolis, MN 55458

ROBOT WARS-#1

* size / 18pgs. / \$1.50 PPD.

This is the comic zine brought to you by Jethro (artist of "Pogo the Punk" fame). Robot Wars is a Japanese influenced comic with 8 mini action stories, no dialogue so use your imagination. (Hatchet)

Jethro Wall / PO Box 50768 / Tulsa, OK 74150-0768

Rocket Queen #2

7 x 9 / 64 pgs/ \$1.50 ppd

Dedicated to the discussion of sex work written by a sex worker. It specifically addresses what its like to be a stripper with an inside look into the thoughts of a sex worker concerning sexual abuse, the VIP room, myths concerning stripping, treating all men as sexual aggressors, the 'glamour' of it all, etc. At times it made me angry and at times it made me laugh. The issue of sex work should be brought back into the realm of discussions. It's refreshing to read something you wouldn't normally find in punk circles. (Emo Wuss)

Rocket Queen / PO Box 64 / Asheville NC 28802

Sick and Tired Funnies #1

Full Size / 20 Pgs.

Charlie's collection of comics leave you laughing, guiltily, as he pokes fun at the numerous ugly sides of your society through his drawings and political satire. A bunny political aimed to dupe children into believing in government lies, a defeated Jesus, a brutal discussion on the (dis)advantages of cloning, the formation of the republic partly, the demise of Ronald McDonald and more all grace the pages of this candid, comedic look at America. Definately worth viewing. (Maygun)

Charlie Fogel / PO Box 82 / Waretown, NJ 08758 / 5LEGO@shorenetworks.com

Slave- #7

Full Size/100pgs./\$4

This is one huge, multimedia, diverse mag. Lots of photos, art, and an emo-ish arty layout. Includes engaging interviews with author/spoken word artist, Michelle Tea (author of Valencia), painter Chris Duncan, and Converge, Botch and more band interviews. A lengthy book review on American Hardcore: A Tribal History, fictional pieces, comics, a pull out poster, and an interesting piece on gender resistance through punk fashion (with amusing paper doll cut-outs to boot). Quite a committed magazine and worth the pretty penny. (Hatchet)

Slave / PO Box 10093 / Greensboro, NC 27404

Stir Crazy- #5

Full size/23pgs/\$5

Stir Crazy is a publication of the Crimelife Collective. Political rants dominate this zine with stuff on homosexuality and US "morally based" laws against it, anti-death penalty commentary and interesting facts about lethal injection, a questionable review of an auto-bio purely advocating random acts of violence (and I couldn't really grasp if the reviewer did so too??), weapons of mass destruction, peace studies, censorship issues, thoughts on "reality" tv shows. Lots of stuff to chew on in here, but I was a bit put off by the huge text and \$5 charge, make it smaller and thus more accessible to us broke folk. (Hatchet)

Stir Crazy / PO Box 25148 / Rochester, NY 14625

Vile Dominion #2 Winter '03

8" x 5" / 26Pgs. / \$2 Ppd.

Very good zine, nice quick read. Interviews with Feast Or Famine and HardCore Holocaust distro/label. Also some thoughts from Doug on turning 30, New Orleans, PETA, Revival Fest as well as this BULLSHIT WAR that's going on (and has been for a long time really). The usual record, zine and book reviews included as well. I'm looking forward to another issue already. Get this. (Ciderpunk)

Ophiobia "Source or Sins" LP \$5
Ophiobia "Malignant" LP \$8.50 or CD \$12
Murder-Suicide Pact "Lobotomy Kit" 7" \$3
Murder-Suicide Pact LP \$6 or CD \$6
Arrogant Agitator "Arogans" 7" \$5
Bathtub Shitter "Fertilizer" 7" \$3.50
BG/Iron Lung 7" \$3.50
Dahmer "Discography" CD \$12
Dead By Dawn 7" \$3.50
DS-13 "No One Will Thank You" CD \$11
Feast Or Famine/Social Outcast LP \$8.50
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Out Cold "S/T" CD \$11
Out Cold "Two Broken Hearts" CD \$11
Out Cold "Will Attack If Provoked" CD \$11
Last In Line "L'esercito Del Morto" LP \$8.50 or CD \$11
A Global Thrash "Erase/Pass The Time" 7" \$3.50
Anfo "La Sangre De Latino America" 7" \$3.50 (Peru)
Religious War "Cracked System" LP \$8.50
Toxic Narcotic/Unseen 7" \$3.50
Toxic Narcotic "Had It Coming" 7" \$3.50
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Morte Ascenta CD (Brazil) \$12
White Christian Disaster CD \$10
Widespread Bloodshed 7" \$5
Xfiles/X Self Defense 7" \$3.50
Sangre De Los Puercos 7" \$3.50 (aka "Blood Of The Pigs")
Youth Attack "S/T" 7" \$3.50
Deathbag/Witch Hunt 7" \$3.50
R.A.M.B.O./Crucial Unit 7" \$3.50
Riistetty "Taabajara Hardcore" 7" \$3.50
World Burns To Death "The Sucking of the..." LP \$8.50
Severed Head Of State "Discography" CD \$7.50

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 Rich Mackin / PO Box 890 / Allston, MA 02134 / www.richmackin.org

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Complete Control / PO Box 5021 / Richmond, VA 23220

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Ammi / PO Box 72023 / New Orleans, LA 70172

Half-Wild- #?

*size / 62pgs. / \$?

Nomatter the unspecified price of this zine, send this woman a couple bucks and get your hands on this now! This is easily one of the best personal (is political) zines I've read in recent years. Kika is an amazing writer and lets us into her life through tales of a solo bike adventure into nature, where she squats an abandoned barn and spends quality time in isolation. She writes pieces on nonmonogamy, picking yourself up from depression, learning from family, thoughts on living in Olympia, Nashville, punk rock critical mass, being a punk rock kid, wild animals taken care of... It's the type of writing that validates oneself. She questions all for us. I'm in love with this one and am having a hard time not sounding cliché about it. Fantastic. (Hatchet)

Kika Kat c/o Grubumkin House / 726 Frederick/Olympia, WA 98501

to print in this paper. There is also a kick-ass compilation CD included with this magazine, with tracks from Cathode, The Spectacle, Burn Hollywood Burn, Caraher, Bora, Countdown to Putsch, Deadthings, Blacken the Skies, Witch Hunt, Breed/Extinction, and more. I could go on and on about the virtues of this colossal effort, but I'm pressed for space here. Last thing though, if \$5 seems a bit steep, consider there's no ads printed in this whatsoever, and it comes with a frickin' CD too! (Dan)
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Off-Line c/o Claire and Vincent / 35 Barker Ave. #4G / White Plains, NY 10601

Outrage- #6

Full size / 19pgs. / FREE

This is the newsletter of the Columbus based Mercy for Animals, a vegan group for animal rights. Glossy, color magazine with protest articles on Ringling Bros. Circus, a vegan advocacy campaign, interview with author of Animal Rights/Human Rights, vegan recipes and a catalog. The main article is exposing the egg industry cruelty, with a graphic and disturbing photo layout, quotes from doctors and professors on the matter, as well as rescue for some very sickly hens. Overall Outrage is a fantastic vegan-inspiring magazine and it's free! (Hatchet)
 MFA / PO Box 363 / Columbus, OH 43216

Quickdummies #15 Fall/Winter "03

Newsprint Magazine / 96Pgs. / \$3 Ppd.

Good fanzine, along the lines of MRR and Fracture. Interviews with Defiance, Dead Alive Records, Vitamin X, Against Mel, Fairmont, and Clamor Magazine. Large Flyer section with lots of info. Also columns, record reviews, band photos, and a long section discussing nonhuman primates. Recommended. (Ciderpunk)
 Quickdummies / 6810 Bellaire Dr. / New Orleans, LA 70124 / USA
 www.geocities.com/qdzine

dren into believing in government lies, a defeated Jesus, a brutal discussion on the (dis)advantages of cloning, the formation of the republicrat party, the demise of Ronald McDonald and more all grace the pages of this candid, comedic look at America. Definately worth viewing. (Maygun)
 Charlie Fogel / PO Box 82 / Waretown, NJ 08758 / 5LEGO@shorenetworks.com

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 Vile Dominion Zine / 1970 Westwood Northern Blvd. / Cincinnati, OH 45225 USA

NOISE REVIEWS

AMEN 81 ...Mit 3 PS LP

A full length LP of killer hardcore punk from Germany that combines old-school Dutch / German punk rock with a Scandi-thrash flavor. All fourteen songs are sung in German and there are no English (or any) translations provided. The packaging is pretty ambiguous as to the contents, so it's hard to get a clear idea of what they are singing about. A shame since what I can make out from the words and samples seems pretty witty. (Dan)
 Skuld Releases / Malmshiemstr. 14 / 71272 Renningen / Germany

APATIA NO El Ruido de Antes... Contra los Opressores de Siempre LP

Apatia No are from Venezuela and have been putting out some excellent DIY released records for years. This LP is a collection of songs from their earlier releases (mostly out of print now), completely re-recorded with excellent production. Included is a large booklet (in Spanish and English) with lyrics and a large

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7" HC7032
 2xCD HC5013
 3xLP HC1213
 7" HC7031

WOLFBRIGADE Progression/Regression. Havoc brings you more savage Swedish Hardcore. Wolfbrigade (formerly known as Wolfpack) shred your ears with a total Scandinavian d-beat crustcore assault. Vinyl version is a Picture Disc! Split release w/ Farewell records of Germany. LP HC1206 (PICTURE DISK) \$ \$ CD HC5006

CAUSTIC CHRIST S/T Two guys from Aus Rotten, 1 from React and 1 from Submachine combine to create a new hardcore powerhouse. Combining the stylings of early Corrosion of Conformity with faster Swedish hardcore resulting in a manic HC sound. HC 7028

RIISTETTYT Tervetuola Kuolema One of the great Finnish hardcore bands of the 80s returns. No weak rehash here, full on hard driving Finnish style hardcore that put Tampere on the map! Licensed from Fight Records, remixed with a bonus track! HC 7027

IDENTITY PARADE: PHOTOGRAPHS BY

DS-13 Killed by the Kids One of the best bands in hardcore today. Amazing second LP of early 80s-style thrash/ HC/ punk. Excellent production, Pushead cover art. LP HC1202 \$ \$ CD HC5002

VARIOUS ARTISTS When Hell Freezes Over Compilation LP Featuring Code 13, Misery, Dreadnaught, Onward To Mayhem, Arden Chapman, Segue, Feed the Machine, Scorned, Caloused, Fallen Graces, & Ponthus Pilate. All new material by 11 Minneapolis punk/ HC bands. Styles vary from street punk, to crust, to grind, but it's all punk and all Minneapolis. Split release featuring Havoc, Sin Fronteras, and local bands. HC1201

CODE 13 Complete Discography 1994-2000 All the 7"s and comp tracks with one unreleased song. CD HC5001

ASSEMBLY OF GOD Submission Obedience Denial New band with members of Brother Inferior, Burnpile, and Subsantia. Fast punk/HC a lot like the later Brother

TAMPERE SS Kuolutt & Kuopattu 7" EP Demo and comp tracks from this crucial Finnish hardcore band of the early 80s. HC7015

TAMPERE SS SS Sotaa 7" EP More incredible Finnish thrash hardcore first released in '83. HC7014

NOTABROTHER INFERIOR split 7" Tulsa, Oklahoma's best hardcore old and new. HC7013

PROTESTI S/T 8 track EP Originally released as a demo in 1983, this is Finnish HC in the classic Propaganda Records style. HC7012

HEIST Pain Is Causing Life 7" EP Wicked fast and brutal HC in the Infest tradition. Second EP by this Australian thrash outfit. HC7011

DISTRAGHT S/T 7" EP HC7010

MURDERERS S/T 7" EP HC7009

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 Xfiles/X Self Defense 7" \$3.50
 Sangre De Los Puercos 7" \$3.50 (aka "Blood Of The Pigs")
 Youth Attack "S/T" 7" \$3.50
 Deathbag/Witch Hunt 7" \$3.50
 R.A.M.B.O./Crucial Unit 7" \$3.50
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 World Burns To Death "The Sucking of the..." LP \$8.50
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a dear friend, Sera Bilezekian, and all of the crazy characters and "monsters" in her life. It is a transient's journal, physically charming and emotionally traveling. You can't help but live through her because her writing takes you right there. I honestly laughed and cried. Ammi's account of being in NYC on Sept. 11th was the most informative and emotional piece I have ever read from anyone so close to it - punk style. I don't know how I can convince people to pick this zine up, it is so special, so here is a thought: I've read it 5 times. (Hatchet)

Ammi/ PO Box 72023 / New Orleans, LA 70172

Half-Wild- #?

*size / 62pgs. / \$?

Nonmatter the unspecified price of this zine, send this woman a couple bucks and get your hands on this now! This is easily one of the best personal (is political) zines I've read in recent years. Kika is an amazing writer and lets us into her life through tales of a solo bike adventure into nature, where she squats an abandoned barn and spends quality time in isolation. She writes pieces on nonmonogamy, picking yourself up from depression, learning from family, thoughts on living in Olympia, Nashville, punk rock critical mass, being a punk rock kid, wild animals taken care of... It's the type of writing that validates oneself. She questions all for us. I'm in love with this one and am having a hard time not sounding cliché about it. Fantastic. (Hatchet)

Kika Kat c/o Grubumkin House / 726 Frederick/Olympia, WA 98501

meaded. (Hatchet)

Off-Line c/o Claire and Vincent / 35 Barker Ave. #4G, White Plains, NY 10601

Outrage- #6

Full size / 19pgs. / FREE

This is the newsletter of the Columbus based Mercy for Animals, a vegan group for animal rights. Glossy, color magazine with protest articles on Ringling Bros. Circus, a vegan advocacy campaign, interview with author of Animal Rights/Human Rights, vegan recipes and a catalog. The main article is exposing the egg industry cruelty, with a graphic and disturbing photo layout, quotes from doctors and professors on the matter, as well as rescue for some very sickly hens. Overall Outrage is a fantastic vegan-inspiring magazine and it's free! (Hatchet)

MFA / PO Box 363 / Columbus, OH 43216

Quickdummies #15 Fall/Winter "03

Newsprint Magazine / 96Pgs. / \$3 Ppd.

Good fanzine, along the lines of MRR and Fracture. Interviews with Defiance, Dead Alive Records, Vitamin X, Against Mel, Fairmont, and Clamor Magazine. Large Flyer section with lots of info. Also columns, record reviews, band photos, and a long section discussing nonhuman primates. Recommended. (Ciderpunk)

Quickdummies / 6810 Bellaire Dr. / New Orleans, LA 70124 / USA

www.geocities.com/qdzine

NOISE REVIEWS

AMEN 81 ...Mit 3 PS LP

A full length LP of killer hardcore punk from Germany that combines old-school Dutch / German punk rock with a Scandi-thrash flavor. All fourteen songs are sung in German and there are no English (or any) translations provided. The packaging is pretty ambiguous as to the contents, so it's hard to get a clear idea of what they are singing about. A shame since what I can make out from the words and samples seems pretty witty. (Dan)

Skuld Releases / Malmshiemstr. 14 / 71272 Renningen / Germany

APATIA NO El Ruido de Antes... Contra los Opressores de Siempre LP

Apatia No are from Venezuela and have been putting out some excellent DIY released records for years. This LP is a collection of songs from their earlier releases (mostly out of print now), completely re-recorded with excellent production. Included is a large booklet (in Spanish and English) with lyrics and a large

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The Cooters have worked hard to bring this album to you. Produced and paid for by the band, this record is a DIY release, made the old fashioned way: by day jobs, gigs, garage sales, blood, sweat, tears, and even a stint in the Mississippi penitentiary!

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-Profane Existence #40

"...well orchestrated, very progressive, and good!" -StonerRock.com

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VARIOUS No Hold Back All Attack. Compilation of Minneapolis/St. Paul punk and hardcore. 54 bands! Unreleased tracks from Dillinger 4, Misery, Martyr AD, Holding On, Soviettes many more. USA \$10 ppd, Can/Mex \$13. World \$21 air/\$13 surface/ 2 x CD = \$12 ppd worldwide. TRIPLE LP HC1213 \$ DOUBLE CD HC5013

DAMAGE DEPOSIT Do Damage 7" 8 tracks of critical thrash and sick breakdowns, mix of early 80s Boston style HC with Youth Crew Crunch. Ex Code 13. HC 7032

PATH OF DESTRUCTION I am 7" EP. Feel the Darkness era Poison Idea style hardcore from ex members of Assrath, Calloused, Pontius Pilate and Code 13. HC 7031

DESTROY Discography CD Re-release of the Necropolis LP on Sound Pollution with the entire Destroy vinyl output as "bonus tracks." All the 7" and comp tracks. HC5008

SPITTING TEETH Don't Believe the Hype 7" Off-the-hook fast critical hardcore from Seattle. The guys who brought you the Million Man Mosh return to burn! HC7030

ARMÉ Blod Ser Mere Virkeligt Ud På Film 7" Second ep from Danish HC ragers. Sounds like the missing Dischord 7" from 1981, or lost Black Flag sessions from 1980, but in Danish! HC7029

VITAMIN X Down the Drain Second full length. Fast intense Hardcore from Holland. The perfect mix between straight edge youth crew and fast-core thrash. LP HC1207 \$ CD HC5007

WOLFBRIGADE Progression/Regression Havoc brings you more savage Swedish Hardcore. Wolfbrigade (formerly known as Wolfpack) shred your ears with a total Scandinavian d-beat crustcore assault. Vinyl version is a Picture Disc! Split release w/ Farewell records of Germany. LP HC1206 (PICTURE DISK) \$ CD HC5006

CAUSTIC CHRIST S/T Two guys from Aus Rotten, 1 from React and 1 from Submachine combine to create a new hardcore powerhouse. Combining the stylings of early Corrosion of Conformity with faster Swedish hardcore resulting in a manic HC sound. HC 7028

RIISTETTY Tervetuola Kuolema One of the great Finnish hardcore bands of the 80s returns. No weak rehash here, full on hard driving Finnish style hardcore that put Tampere on the map! Licensed from Fight Records, remixed with a bonus track! HC 7027

IDENTITY PARADE: PHOTOGRAPHS BY KRISTOFER PASANEN, 1995-2000 150 Pages, Black & White, Hardcover Havoc records is proud to present our first effort at publishing. Kristofer Pasanen has compiled an amazing book of his live photographs of bands taken over the last five years. Hundreds of bands are photographed from Crust to SE to Emo; see the web site for a complete list. HC-IDP (BOOK)

SKITSYSTEM Enkel Resa Till Rännstenen Second LP from the masters of dark Swedish hardcore. Heavy and brutal b-beat mixed with crusty HC and thrash styles. A pulverizing steamroller of Swedish hardcore. Split release with No Tolerance Records of Sweden. LP HC1205 \$ CD HC5005

NINE SHOCKS TERROR Zen and the Art of Beating Your Ass The "lost" LP re-issued. This is a totally remastered and remixed second release of the hard to get first LP which came out on Devour Records of Japan in 1999. An over the top wall of thrash. Brutal no-holds-barred sonic assault. This is the most powerful material by the most intense band in hardcore today. CD contains all Nine Shocks' recorded material other than the Paying Ohmage LP. 38 tracks total, including all the 7" and comp tracks. LP HC1204 \$ CD HC5009

MISERY The Early Years Includes the Born, Fed, Slaughtered, Blinded, and Children of War 7"s, The Misery side of the split LP with SDS, and the Production Through Destruction LP. 71 Minutes of Amebix style apocalyptic crust. Split release with Crimes Against Humanity Records. CD HC5004

HOLDING ON Just Another Day LP / CD Crucial hardcore from Minnesota's Holding On! Mixes the crunch of Judge and Chain of Strength with the anger and raw power of Negative Approach. Totally pissed off, raw, powerful Hardcore! Split release with THD, Havoc and 1% records. LP HC1203 \$ CD HC5003

DS-13 Killed by the Kids One of the best bands in hardcore today. Amazing second LP of early 80s-style thrash/ HC/ punk. Excellent production, Pushead cover art. LP HC1202 \$ CD HC5002

VARIOUS ARTISTS When Hell Freezes Over Compilation LP Featuring Code 13, Misery, Dreadnaught, Onward to Mayhem, Arden Chapman, Segue, Feed the Machine, Scorned, Calloused, Fallen Graces, & Pontius Pilate. All new material by 11 Minneapolis punk/ HC bands. Styles vary from street punk, to crust, to grind, but it's all punk and all Minneapolis. Split release between Havoc, Sin Fronteras, and local bands. HC1201

CODE 13 Complete Discography 1994-2000 All the 7"s and comp tracks with one unreleased song. CD HC5001

ASSEMBLY OF GOD Submission Obedience Denial New band with members of Brother Inferior, Burnpile, and Subsantia. Fast punk/HC a lot like the later Brother Inferior material. HC7026

VITAMIN X People that Bleed Third 7" by this Dutch SEHC band. Fast HC sound similar to DS-13 or Life's Halt. Great political SE lyrics and high energy HC. HC7025

TEAR IT UP S/T Ex Dead Nation, killer fast hardcore with lots of drive and energy. HC7024

DS-13 / CODE 13 13 song split 7" Sweden and Minnesota united in fast, raw hardcore pride. HC7023

REAL ENEMY / HOLDING ON Twin Cities Hardcore split 7" Political straight edge and youth crew hardcore. HC7022.5

NINE SHOCKS TERROR Mobile Terror Unit 7" EP Awesome raw fast thrash from Cleveland. HC7022

KAAOS Nukke Re-issue 1985 Finnish HC, classic stuff. HC7021

CLUSTERBOMBUNIT...and the Dirty Little Weapons 7" EP Brutal dis-core from Stuttgart, Germany. HC7020

UNITED SUPERVILLAINS (USV) Escapist 7" EP crucial fast HC similar to old Boston bands like DYS, Siege and SSD full speed ahead! HC7019

SPAZI 151 S/T 7" EP Second 7" by this Texas HC powerhouse. Hardcore like Black Flag, Poison Idea or Battalion of Saints. HC7018

DEMON SYSTEM 13 Aborted Teen Generation 7" EP U.S. press of this amazing Swedish hardcore band, fast aggressive powerful old-school hardcore. HC7017

CODE-13 A Part Of America Died Today 7" EP Third and best EP from Minnesota thrash punk defenders of the faith-twelve songs. HC7016

TAMPERE SS Kuolutt & Kuopattu 7" EP Demo and comp tracks from this crucial Finnish hardcore band of the early 80s. HC7015

TAMPERE SS SS Sotaa 7" EP More incredible Finnish thrash hardcore first released in '83. HC7014

NOTA/BROTHER Inferior split 7" Tulsa, Oklahoma's best hardcore old and new. HC7013

PROTESTI S/T 8 track EP Originally released as a demo in 1983, this is Finnish HC in the classic Propaganda Records style. HC7012

HEIST Pain Is Causing Life 7" EP Wicked fast and brutal HC in the infest tradition. Second EP by this Australian thrash outfit. HC7011

DISTRAUGHT S/T 7" EP HC7010

MURDERERS S/T 7" EP HC7009

CODE-13 They Made a Wasteland and Called it Peace HC7008

H-100'S Texas Death Match 7" HC7007

MASSKONTROLL Warpath 7" EP HC7006

CODE-13 Doomed Society 7" EP HC7005

BRISTLE System 7" EP HC7004

AUSROTTEN Fuck Nazi Sympathy 7" EP HC7003

CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE In a Few Hours of Madness 7" EP HC7002

DESTROY Burn this Racist System Down 7" EP HC7001

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"I became a fucking animal. I started fucking putting fucking heads on poles. Leaving fucking notes for the motherfuckers. Digging up fucking graves. I didn't give a fuck anymore. Y'know, I wanted—. They wanted a fucking hero, so I gave it to them. They wanted fucking body count, so I gave them body count." —unnamed Vietnam Veteran, quoted in *Achilles in Vietnam: Combat Trauma and the Undoing of Character* (New York, 1994). Reprinted in *An Intimate History of Killing*. [<http://www.thememoryhole.org>]

history of the recent social unrest in Venezuela from an anarcho perspective. An essential release for anyone into anarcho and Latinoamerican punk rock. (Dan)
Skuld Releases / Malmshelmerstr. 14 / 71272 Renningen / Germany

BATHTUB SHITTER - Fertilizer 7"

These guys are nuts! If you're looking for some political message in this bathtubshitter 7" you're definitely (shit) out of luck. Instead you'll find odes to shit in songs like "shit and peace" & "brown love." And yes, they do have a song dedicated to their bad bathtub shitting habits. A for the sound, this is wicked grindcore, Japanese style. This will definitely make you wanna check out some more of their shit. (Suzy Boone)
First Blood Family / PO Box 1766 / Madison, WI 53701

BLEEDING KANSAS - s/t CD

I must have seen them like four times in the past month. I keep going out because they keep pummeling me (metaphorically and literally). The intensity and the sincerity of the members involved just fucking hurts. The music has grown quite a bit and now includes a slightly sludgier sound while still maintaining the hardcore edge to it. (Emo Wuss)
Bleeding Kansas / 602 N Bel Aire / Burbank, CA 91501

BOMBSTRIKE - Kaos och Djävulskap CD

The newest wave in raucous Swedish raw punk-BOMBSTRIKE remind me a lot of Swede counterparts WOLFBRIEGADE and BESK with slightly sicker-sounding vocals. Very well-played and harsh. Fourteen originals and a cover of the KAAOS tune "Uskonsota." If you like fierce, D-Beat hardcore with a metal edge, you would do well to check BOMBSTRIKE out. This CD has been in my car stereo since it showed up in the mail a week ago. (Doug)
Yellow Dog Records / P.O. Box 550 208 / 103 72 Berlin / Germany or www.yellowdog.de

BOXING WATER- No Voice Will Go Unheard CD

11 Tracks of poppy, melodic, catchy tunes make up this CD. Definitely an anthemic nature to the songs and lyrics. I can't help but find this to be so similar to Fifteen, vocals so much like Jeff Ott, I had to check the insert to make sure. Not really my bag but Boxing Water are good at what they do. (Hatchet)
Spent Records / 444 Humphrey St 50 / Swampscott, MA 01907

BUG CENTRAL - Money & Riots 7"

4 tracks of Very Good mid paced UK PunkRock on this slab o' vinyl. Reminds me a lot of those early ep's from Riot/Clone circa 1982/83. I guess the drummer plays in the current version of Riot/Clone which makes perfect sense to me. I fucking love this stuff! Grab yourself a copy of this record immediately. (Ciderpunk)
Arson Records 112 Montreal St. Kingston Ontario, K7K JE8
BBP Records Box 81, 82 Colston St. Bristol, BS1 5BB, UK

CONCLUSION s/t 7"

Another fine release on HG Fact. I've been listening to this slab a lot lately. Now, lemme try and describe this.....Now, I am hearing some Gism, especially with the crazy guitar solos and the spastic vocalist. Not quite as over the top though. There is a bit of a glommy undertone to this record. Really worth hunting down. (Kerry)
HG Fact / 105 nakano shinbashi-m / 2-7-15 yayoi-cho / nakano ku tokyo 164 0013 / Japan

CONSUME / RESOLVE split 7"

A great collaboration between two "all star" punk bands, with the common thread being both have former members of State of Fear. Let's start with Seattle's Consume, with Jay from State of Fear and Disrupt up front on guitar and vocals, along with Jim from Whorehouse of Representatives, Jon from Decrepit, and Ryan from Shitlist. Musically they are very similar to a raw State of Fear meets classic Mob 47. Resolve are from Minneapolis and feature State of Fear guitarist Bracken, Skell from Scorned, and Saira from Detestation on vocals. Saira's vocals make for obvious comparisons to Detestation, but musically they are much more raw, heavy, and brutal. Both bands have excellent lyrics and the packaging is simple, but very well done. This record, and these bands, are far from average and a nice break from much of the drivel that calls itself punk these days. (Dan)
Distorted Reality / PO Box 80338 / Minneapolis, MN 55408 / skell_@hotmail.com

DEAD THINGS - Because Sometimes You Just Want to Ride Your Bike to the Show CD

Ok, prepare yourself, this is one of those bands that manage to both rock out and to provide inspiration. Musically, I'd say the Dead Things compare closest to a band like Dillinger Four. Kind of sloppy popish melodic punk, but the Dead Things have both male and female vocals, which is a definite plus. These guys (and gal) sound like they have a blast just existing together, and that comes through in the music. Dly rock and roll the way it was meant to be played, with enthusiasm, sincerity and catchy songs! These folks are truly interested in creating alternatives as well (and not only singing about them), even being ambitious enough to plan a tour by BIKE, in an attempt to reduce dependency on oil! Now that's DIY punkrock! (JM) Slave / PO Box 10093 / Greensboro, NC / 27404

DESTRUCCION/SIDA split 7"

Well, first off lets start with Destruccion. Raw, dirty "armed Dbeat punk" (as they call it) hardcore that reminds me of many things....all good...Spanish classics like MG 15 and Kangrena and obviously references to Discharge, Shitlickers, etc come to mind....Sida are right along the same lines as these guys making this a great pair. If you like raw, dirty hardcore punk, you will love this as well. Comes with lyrics in Spanish and a nice zine as well. (Kerry)
Dont Belong / Apdo. 8035 / 33280 Gijon / Spain

DIALLO s/t 7"

This contains 7 tracks of manic crust from these Connecticut thrashers. Sadly they've broken up, but there are 2 more split 7" with Exhale and Artimus Pyle that should both be out by the time you read this. They also have an E.P. out on Yellow Dog records. Pick em all up! (Ciderpunk)
Test Pattern Records P.O. Box 551 Simsbury, CT 06070 U\$A

DIOS HASTIO Cervix Inferno CD

Must say I was really pumped when I heard that this CD was going to be released. Fans of raging hardcore from around the world should be familiar with this name by now. DH have been around for years now and unfortunately being from Peru haven't gotten much mention outside of Felix Havocs raves in MRR. What you have here is unrelenting heavy pummeling hardcore. This CD gives us 60 minutes of material from their 3 cassettes, CD's and 7" and split 7" releases spanning from 1993-1999. Absolutely mandatory shit here. Should be easy to find as it is split between 6 labels. (Kerry)
Wheres Your Anger / PO Box 471 / Boston, MA / 02134 USA

DISCIDER - Drinking to Forget The Future 7"

4 songs of d-beat crust punk heading from Wisconsin. Dont let the name fool you, Discider has alot to say. From topics on Television, War, George "The Ripper" Bush, etc. This band has a Doom, Gism sort of feel to it. Buy it listen to it love. You can't go wrong with d-beat crust. Play this fucker loud. (Brian)
First Blood Family / PO BOX 1766 Madison, WI 53701 U\$A / www.firstbloodfamily.com

ENVENOMED- War Without Erid Demo Cassette

Envenomed play the style of punk that pulls my heart strings-early 80's doom metal ala Hellbastard/Deviated Instinct mixed with double bass, manic thrash. The vocals are impossibly low and gruff like Doom on sedatives. Four songs comprise this demo with a political, anarchist slant on the lyrics, as well as a cover of Anti-Cimex's 'War Machine'. The sounds quality is a bit rough, but hey, it's punk. I've been an Envenomed fan since inception, they mix the perfect cocktail for a raging, metal blasted punk band. I hope this demo is a prelude of what's to come! Hell Yeah. (Hatchet)
Envenomed/1970 Westwood Northern Blvd. #5/Cincinnati, OH/ 45225

EXECUCAO Stoldia Credulitate Perit CD

Execucao is a hardcore punk band from Italy with an Old US Anarcho punk feel at times. This release has 9 songs of an anti-nazi, anti-war message. Fans of Los Crudos, Aus-Rotten and Operation should check out this band. (Brian)
Asylum c/o Abate Joy / 17b / 15040 Lobb (AL) / Italy / jodyk@tiscali.it

EXTINCTION OF MANKIND Ale to England 7"

Well, here ya go. I remember EOM playing all these songs live as well. Obviously this is tribute record of sorts. EOM rip through

Battlekry Records / PO BOX 381224 / Clinton TWP, MI 48038

FORÇA MACABRÁ Caveira da Força LP

A very long awaited release from these Finnish thrash nutters. If for some reason you are not familiar with FM, you may want to reconsider moving out from that cave you live in. Pumelling metallic thrash with guttural vox sung in Portugese. This LP reminds me so much of classic Brazilian bands like Armagedom and Lobotomia. (Kerry)
Mind Control Records / 1012 Brodie St. / Austin, TX 78704

HOLLOWED OUT demo cassette

Blaring crusty hardcore from the wastelands of Illinois. Raspy, shouted female vocals and distorted guitars win me over to this band. The recorded sound is a little on the thin side, but hey-this is a demo and nobody's expecting a fucking masterpiece here. Good shit. (Doug)
Hollowed Out c/o Greg/350 Thomas Hall/2120 S. 7th St./Charleston, IL 61920

HUMAN-RACIST s/t CD

I enjoyed this band's 7" just fine, but this CD contains better recorded versions of those songs plus some extra tracks. Nothing overly technical going on here, just good ole straight political crustcore with extremely angry death-metal vocals. Despite this band's evil sound, they are actually very swell guys and are always good for some laughs whenever I venture out into the backwoods of West Virginia. Check em out. (Doug)
Human-Racist/1432 Edwards St./Huntington, WV 25701/USA or humanracist_wv@yahoo.com

HUMAN WASTE / Vantan pa Socialbidrafet 7"

This is the 5th 7" I've picked up by these guys. Definately the hottest and most active band out fo Sweden right now. Like Victims, Wolfbrigade, Kontrovers, these guys rip out some heavy Swedish hardcore. English explanations give you an idea of their lyrics, which seem to be more personal than political. Another ace release by these uys. I would also recommend their CD on Hardcore Holocaust if you cannot find the early 7's. (Kerry)
New Noise Records / Box 55 / 832 21 Frosson / Sweden

INFECT- s/t 7"

HO-LEE Fuck!!! This is some crazy ass fastcore coming out of Brazil. A 5 piece all female straightedge band screaming in Portuguese! Fuck yeah! Ripping out tunes as fast as DISCARGA. Touching on important issues like lack of support for the Latin American scene, patriarchy, etc. I heard so many good things about them before I got this and believe me the hype is well deserved. (Emo Wuss)
Infect / Caixa Postal 3666 / CEP 01060-970 / Sao-Paulo / Brazil

KONTRA-ORDEN / RUIDO DE ODIO split 7"

3rd release I've seen here by Colomnias Kontra-orden. Featuring members of the infamous I.R.A., these guys have continued in playing along the same lines of fast, aggressive angry punk. As usual, lyrically on the political side of these; as you'd imagine living a place like Colombia. Gotta say this material grabs me much more than their previous 2 7"s (which were good too). Now we move on to Ruido De Odio (from Ecuador) ...these guys have been kicking around for sometime as well. Fuck yeah....this shit is heavy as fuck, mid paced, mad as fuck vocals. A bit more on the metal side, less blast bet mayhem that I remember from their earlier shit. There is still some blasting going, but more fast thrashpunk. Fucking excellent. (Kerry)
Bajo Peril / AA 772 / Medellin, Colombia

LESSER OF TWO CD and Transmutation EP

I would definitely put LESSER OF TWO in a class with other whacked-out West Coast hardcore bands like LOGICAL NON-SENSE or 1332. Very harsh and noisy shit going on here, with especially brutal male/female vocals. The lyrical content is especially warped out as well, political but in a very cryptic and frightening way. Personally I enjoyed the CD a little more than the 7", since there's more on it (obviously) and is packaged with a cool sticker and contact addresses. Good stuff in all. (Doug)
Lesser of Two/P.O. Box 3603/Oakland, CA 94609/USA or lesseroftwo@hotmail.com

LESSER OF TWO - War Circus CD

This is one hell of a release! This band has been around for a while now, and I am extremely ashamed to admit I had not heard

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CONTRAVENE - A Call To Action LP

Scandinavian influenced peace punk. Awesome fe/malecrusty vocal. Totally anarcho lyrics speaking about overpopulation, a lack of punk conviction, the tradition of marriage and nazi cops. All the classics they play at there shows are on one beautiful LP. Definitely one of the better punk bands within the genre/scene. (Emo Wuss) Contravene PO Box 533 Waddell, AZ 85355

COUNTERBLAST- Impassivity 2XLP

These guys play some long assed songs. There are only ten tracks on this and it's a double LP fer chrissakes! 7 new songs recorded in 2000/2001 and 3 songs from compilations that came out in '95 and '96. Lots of slow but heavy as hell intros that pay off eventually with some fast and noisy stuff. I'd compare them to State of The Union and/or Neurosis. Good stuff. (Ciderpunk) Putrid Filth Conspiracy Box 7092/200 42 Malmo, Sweden

CROSSING CHAOS s/t 7"

Crossing Chaos your brain with their Swedish thrashing d-beat crust mayhem. This record has 7 songs of straight chaotic d-beat crust. If you like bands like Skitsystem, Bombstrike, then you need to buy this record. (Brian) Yellow Dog Records/PO Box 55 02 08 / 10372 Berlin / Germany

around for years and unfortunately from Peru haven't gotten much mention outside of Felix Havocs raves in MRR. What you have here is unrelenting heavy/pummeling hardcore. This CD gives us 60 minutes of material from their 3 cassettes, CD's and 7" and split 7" releases spanning from 1993-1999. Absolutely mandatory shit here. Should be easy to find as it is split between 6 labels. (Kerry) Wheres Your Anger / PO Box 471 / Boston, MA / 02134 USA

DISCIDER - Drinking to Forget The Future 7"

4 songs of d-beat crust punk heading from Wisconsin. Don't let the name fool you, Discider has a lot to say. From topics on Television, War, George "The Ripper" Bush, etc. This band has a Doom, Gism sort of feel to it. Buy it listen to it love. You can't go wrong with d-beat crust. Play this guitar loud. (Brian) First Blood Family / PO Box 1766 Madison, WI 53701 USA / www.firstbloodfamily.com

ENVENOMED- War Without End Demo Cassette

Envenomed play the style of punk that pulls my heart strings-early 80's doom metal ala Hellbastard/Deviated Instinct mixed with double bass, manic thrash. The vocals are impossibly low and gruff like Doom on sedatives. Four songs comprise this demo with a political, anarchist slant on the lyrics, as well as a cover of Anti-Cimex's "War Machine". The sounds quality is a bit rough, but hey, it's punk. I've been an Envenomed fan since inception, they mix the perfect cocktail for a raging, metal blasted punk band. I hope this demo is a prelude of what's to come! Hell Yeah. (Hatchet) Envenomed/1970 Westwood Northern Blvd. #5/Cincinnati, OH/ 45225

EXECUCAO Stolidia Credulitate Perit CD

Execucao is a hardcore punk band from Italy with an Old US Anarcho punk feel at times. This release has 9 songs of an anti-nazi, anti-war message. Fans of Los Crudos, Aus-Rotten and Operation should check out this band. (Brian) Asylum c/o Abate Joy / 17b / 15040 Lobb (AL) / Italy / jodyk@iscall.it

EXTINCTION OF MANKIND Ale to England 7"

Well, here ya go. I remember EOM playing all these songs live as well. Obviously this is tribute record of sorts. EOM rip through Anti-sects "out from the void", Discharges "aint no feeble bastard" and Amebix's "sunshine ward". Great to hear these songs with that great thick production EOM always has. (Kerry) Malerie / po box 153 / 75661 Roznow P/R / Czech Republic

FxPxOx - demo cassette

Forever Positively Obsessed are a band from Macedonia who play a mix of fast sXe hardcore and early 80's US hardcore. Fast, solid songs, straight and to the point. I imagine a huge circle pit going down when these guys play, everyone with a delirious grin on their faces, shouting along with the songs. Excellent thick DIY production, FxPxOx shout out their politics with no compromise. Great demo! (JM) Schandmaul Records / PO Box 610 617 / D-10937 / Berlin / Germany

FEAST OR FAMINE / SOCIAL OUTCAST split LP

Feast Or Famie is brutal grinding crust mayhem. Crushing guitars, bonecrushing drums with some blast beats. The perfect combo from this Detroit based band. "Studs and Spikes" d-beat insane crusties. Social Outcast (now defunct) cranks out 7 recorded back in 1994 to appear on a split with one England's finest HELMKRUSHER. Social Outcast rips out old hardcore punk rock. (Brian)

New Noise Records / Box 55 / 6321 Frosson / Sweden
INFECT- s/t 7"
HO-LEE Fuck!!! This is some crazy ass fastcore coming out of Brazil. A 5 piece all female straightedge band screaming in Portuguese! Fuck yeah! Ripping out tunes as fast as DISCARGA. Touching on important issues like lack of support for the Latin American scene, patriarchy, etc. I heard so many good things about them before I got this and believe me the hype is well deserved. (Emo Wuss) Infect / Caixa Postal 3666 / CEP 01060-970 / Sao-Paulo / Brazil

KONTRA-ORDEN / RUIDO DE ODIO split 7"

3rd release I've seen here by Colomnias Kontra-orden. Featuring members of the infamous I.R.A., these guys have continued in playing along the same lines of fast, aggressive angry punk. As usual, lyrically on the political side of these; as you'd imagine living a place like Colombia. Gotta say this materia grabs me much more than their previous 2 7"s (which were good too). Now we move on to Ruido De Odio (from Ecuador) ...these guys have been kicking around for sometime as well. Fuck yeah.....this shit is heavy as fuck, mid paced, mad as fuck vocals. A bit more on the metal side, less blast bet mayhem that I remember from their earlier shit. There is still some blasting going, but more fast thrashpunk. Fucking excellent. (Kerry) Bajo Peril / AA 772 / Medellin, Colombia

LESSER OF TWO CD and Transmutation EP

I would definitely put LESSER OF TWO in a class with other whacked-out West Coast hardcore bands like LOGICAL NONSENSE or 1332. Very harsh and noisy shit going on here, with especially brutal male/female vocals. The lyrical content is especially warped out as well, political but in a very cryptic and frightening way. Personally I enjoyed the CD a little more than the 7", since there's more on it (obviously) and is packaged with a cool sticker and contact addresses. Good stuff in all. (Doug) Lesser of Two/P.O. Box 3603/Oakland, CA 94609/USA or lesseroftwo@hotmail.com

LESSER OF TWO - War Circus CD

This is one hell of a release! This band has been around for a while now, and I am extremely ashamed to admit I had not heard them until now. Everything about this release is great; the packaging is cool (a booklet that comes with a sticker), the cd is released by the band themselves, the artwork is original (mostly stark images of death, suffering and pain), the lyrics are darkly political, and the music is top notch. Lesser of Two are musically quite similar to bands like Logical Nonsense and El Dopa, keeping their songs original and extremely intense with that twisted dark Bay Area hardcore sound. (JM) Lesser of Two / PO Box 3603 / Oakland, CA / 94609 lesseroftwo@hotmail.com

LESSER OF TWO - Transmutation CD

This cd compiles early Lesser of Two stuff, including some unreleased songs, a set recorded live and a few early ep's. Once again, Lesser of Two have put together a great DIY release. The live songs are recorded extremely well, the intensity seethes out of the speakers... I imagine a live Lesser of Two show must be fucking great! The earlier ep's on this release are a little melodic compared to the most recent songs, which are darker and heavier crust like El Dopa and earlier Neurosis. The artwork for this release perfectly matches the music and definitely deserves a mention for the effort put into it. Nice work, and a great release! (JM) Lesser of Two / PO Box 3603 / Oakland, CA 94609

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CONTRAVENE - A Call To Action LP

Scandinavian influenced peace punk. Awesome fe/malecrusty vocal. Totally anarcho lyrics speaking about overpopulation, a lack of punk conviction, the tradition of marriage and nazi cops. All the classics they play at there shows are on one beautiful LP. Definitely one of the better punk bands within the genre/scene. (Eino Wuss)

Contravene PO Box 533 Waddell, AZ 85355

COUNTERBLAST- Impassivity 2XLP

These guys play some long assed songs. There are only ten tracks on this and it's a double LP for chrissakes! 7 new songs recorded in 2000/2001 and 3 songs from compilations that came out in '95 and '96. Lots of slow but heavy as hell intros that pay off eventually with some fast and noisy stuff. I'd compare them to State of The Union and/or Neurosis. Good stuff. (Ciderpunk)

Putrid Filth Conspiracy Box 7092/200 42 Malmo, Sweden

CROSSING CHAOS s/t 7"

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MALARIE

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COMPLICITE · CANDIDE Ku prospechu vseh 10"

TRAGEDY Vengeance cass

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SEVERED HEAD OF STATE "Black..."...EP
INNOXIA CORPORA "Je tezke..."...CD
STRACONY "Uwazajcie, bomby..."...LP/CD
LOST "Thougless/Bez zastanowienia".....EP
BOMBRAID "Destinations".....LP/CD
PIEKLO KOBIET/PUSSYFACE.....split EP
WARCOLLAPSE "Divine Intoxication".....CD
TRAGEDY "Can we call it life?..T-shirt/hooded
EXTINCTION OF MANKIND "Ale to..."...EP

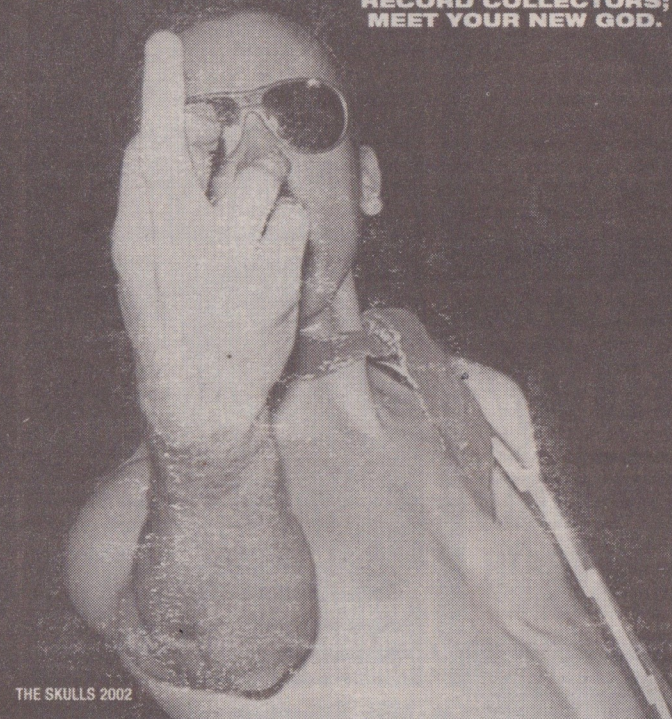


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MURDER DISCO EXPERIENCE *The Fucking of the Five Hundred 7"*

This band is CRUST AS FUCK heavy! Oh, wait a minute... I just released it I was playin' it at 33 instead of 45... OK, much better now! These guys play pretty a bar-bones style of hardcore punk that is both powerful and catchy. Their lyrics are well-written, but with an underlying sense of humor (the cover and title being a take-off on the classic CRASS album *Feeding of the 5000*). They actually remind me a lot of DS-13 in many ways and I wouldn't be surprised if they end up on Havoc Records one day. If you need some bullshit celebrity reference to place this band, they feature Kelly of Resist, Detestation, Masskontroll, Severed Head of State, etc., and three German nobodies. (Dan)
 Terror Records c/o Tilsner / Weidkämpe 2 / 30569 Hannover, Germany

NABAT - *Revolutionary Notes* CD

Fast paced and intense with melodic parts thrown in here and there. A sound not too dissimilar to YAPHET KOTTO. Riffs played at breakneck speed mixed with heavy drumming, harsh screaming and some of the most impactful sound clips I've ever heard in the realm of punk music. I honestly got goose bumps from listening to this. Political lyrics written in a very unique way. Includes a spoken word poem written by Assata Shakur and read aloud by current and former political prisoners. One of the members may actually become a political prisoner (Sherman Austin of raise-the-fist.com). So check them out & try & give support in any way possible. (Emo Wuss) nabatconfederation@email.com

NO VIOLENCE CONSENSUS- s/t CD

Brazilian hardcore that doesn't easily fit into any single category. It has everything from mosh metal and hardcore elements to emo and grind. I respect (and like) that bands like this exist to push boundaries and expectations. It seems that the more progressive bands come from countries outside of the US. The lyrics are sung in English, Spanish and Portuguese. The subjects touch on conformity, homophobia, etc. Plenty of sing alongs and a HERESY cover to boot! Good Stuff! (Emo Wuss)
 Caixa Postal 4147, Sao Paulo- SP CEP, 01061-970 Brazil

PATH OF DESTRUCTION 1:00 am 7"

Finally this raging outfit from Minneapolis get their first output with their new singer. If you are familiar with them, expect the same as their prior releases. Heavy, driving punk which a lot of times reminds me of Poison Idea and Negative Approach (especially the vocals). Lyrics about living fast, going hard, and drinking. Definitely worth checking out. (Kerry)
 Havoc Records / PO Box 8585/ Minneapolis, MN 55408

THE PAUKI - (Russian Title) CD

Self described as a Russian language punk beer group. Rather accurate labels as most of the songs are about drinking. They mix what sounds like Russian folk (pub?) music along with a classic punk sound. Some songs have a dark JOY DIVISION feel to them. Any band that sings in a different language than English gets bonus points in my book just for going against the grain. If you like oi-ish or drunk punk-ish music then support the international scene and get this! (Emo Wuss)
 Tankovich Sasha / PO Box 86 / Metallestroy 196641 / St Petersburg / Russia

PROTEST STAGNATION - s/t Cass

Another awesome band to come out of Portland. Their sound is similar to His Hero is Gone mixed with Lost World and Jeniger. 8 songs of epic crust punk with a very pist off attitude. If your into being lifted up with melodic intros and being slammed into the depths of hell is heavy distorted madness, you'll love this band. (Brian)
 Protest Stagnation / PO Box 2353/Portland OR 97208 USA / proteststagnation@yahoo.com

RACAK - demo cassette

Heavy, dense crust not unlike State of Fear, Hibernation or a slower Disrupt. Racak have the same powerful sound as those bands, with the growling vocals and punishing guitar attack. The songs are in German with English translations, and talk about war (& Nato's involvement), the scene, consumerism, etc. The explanations are intelligent, and they also discuss, firsthand, the plight of an Albanian family and the struggle they were involved in. Not your usual crust punk lyrics. This band rips!! Hope to see more

artwork taken from Sedition's many releases. This collection was assembled with obvious care and you can clearly see their transformation to a refined belief in traditional Celtic, earth-loving ideology. The CD goes backwards in time from their brilliantly ideal final release (The Earthbeat LP) to their demo tape, which seems bland and formulaic in comparison. Musically, Sedition have always been good to mix it up a bit, with fast thrash parts and a lot of really original transitions and slower breaks. Of course the insanely screamed vocals add to the intensity and somehow fit so well to the image of a pack of tartan kilt-clad wild men! (Dan)
 Flat Earth Records / Box Flat Earth / 145-149 Cardigan Road / Leeds LS6 1LJ / Great Britain

SEVERED HEAD OF STATE *Anathema Device* LP/CD

Having several EP's and a split LP under their belts, this international punk rock supergroup cap their efforts with one of the most brutal punk releases of it's time. Todd's wailing guitars, Kelly's nimble-fingered bass-playing, and Chris' relentless drum pounding create the ultimate Scandi-crust sounds (Skitsystem and Wolbrigade look out!). All the while Jack's gruff vocals give it a strong Japanese-inspired flavor, with growls and screams like you find on a Nightmare or Bastard LP. Even if you're not familiar with any of the bands mentioned, this record will be sure to astonish with it's full blown, guns-blazing, all out punk rock attack. Throw away those wimpy and useless Casualties and NOFX CD's and move onto some real punk fuckin' rock - but only if you dare! (Dan)
 Hardcore Holocaust / PO Box 26742 / Richmond, VA 23261

SHOWERING ASHES - *Beauty at the Price of Vanity* 7"

Showering Ashes have that coveted dirgy, distorted guitar chuggin' sound. The vocals are strained and remind me of a mix between Boiling Man and Botch. This is the kind of band that would be powerful live. The sound is similar to From Ashes Rise's first 7", dirty and heavy with short and dark, metaphorical lyrics on consumer culture. (Hatchet)
 Scenester Credentials / PO Box 1275 / Iowa City, IA 52240

STRAIGHT EDGE MY ASS *Loaded Packed and Fucking Done* CD

This band is a side project of Alex (SKITSYSTEM) and is exactly what you'd think from seeing a band like this on Distortion Records. Very raw, unapologetic and irreverent hardcore that falls somewhere between later ANTI-CIMEX and "Ride the Lightning" era METALLICA. I get the vibe that this band was formed as a result of generally being sick of everything-very apocalyptic and down in the gutter lyrically and the music is equally blaring as well. Get a copy for your Courage Crew friends today! (Doug)
 Distortion Records / Box 6294 / SE-400 60 Gothenburg / Sweden

STRAIGHT TO YOUR BRAIN- *Swingers, Winos and Sunday School Teachers* CD

At times this bears an uncanny resemblance to RANCID. It's not necessarily a bad thing but it is unsettling. Sing alongs, some metal but mostly fast paced hardcore from three very talented guys. Funny song titles with political lyrics (not in the cram down your throat way). Gruff vocals, pounding drums, ripping guitars and chunky bass make this a well rounded listen. (Emo Wuss) PO Box 2233, Fond Du Lac, WI 54936-2233

SUNDAY MORNING EINSTEINS *Swedish Hardcore Must Die* LP

In spite of the title, these guys are from Sweden and play Swedish hardcore / thrash to the hilt! They have a good sense of humor with only the lyrics of the title track provided "Fantasy is overrated, Conformity is the norm, Sunday Morning Einsteins' Waiting for Discharge to reform..." Instead, their lyric sheet contains a collage of classic Swedish hardcore record covers with a recycling symbol superimposed over it. Musically, if you are into the likes of classic Swedish hardcore like Anti-Cimex, Asta Kask, Disarm, Totalitär, etc., then you'll flip over backwards to this one. (Dan)
 Sin Fronteras Discos / PO Box 8004 / Minneapolis, MN 55408

TANTRUM *Una Verita Nascosta* 7"

Well, an interesting concept going on here....A Japanese hardcore band doing basically a tribute to 80's Italian HC; especially Wretched. Lyrics in Italian, logos emulating Wretched's records, and even re-use of Wretched graphics on the inside cover. You should already know exactly what the sound

with a unique sound I have a hard time describing. A mix between hard edged punk with melodic, fast, acoustics thrown in. The vocals are sung and strained and there is a real atmospheric quality to the music. Songs about daily struggles, poverty, innocence lost, personal politics. Reminds me of a darker Rumbleseat, Against Me!, Hot Water Music, and any other adrenaline fueled, hard livin' punk rock. Fucking recommended! (Hatchet)
 Two Days of Freedom.com

UNDER A DYING SUN- s/t LP

I saw them play twice this past weekend and I was blown the fuck away! Every member in this band puts 110% into their performances. They bleed hardcore through every pore of their bodies. It's sad to say this but sincerity, as we all know, doesn't always transfer well onto recordings. They are deserving of your support though. Go to one of these shows and be dazzled by their intricate instrumentation. This has a likeness to YAPHET KOTTO along with a rock/alternative feel to it. (Emo Wuss) Under a Dying Sun 275 Pilarcitos Ave #2, Half Moon Bay, CA 94019

UWHARRA *Fury in the Foothills* CD

I wasn't really sure what to make of this CD when I first got it out. At first, I thought it was just going to be some sort of played-out "screamo" shite that somehow ended up in the hands of Profane Existence [You can be sure we would have used it for a frisbee if that was the case—Dan]. UWHARRA is actually the new project of ex-BLOWNAPART BASTARDS vocalist Rick Spencer. This band is sort of in the same vein as the BASTARDS...very environmentally aware lyrics and information packed inside this CD. As far as the rockin', UWHARRA reminds me of some weird bastard son of a less-metal ACCUSED with Sam McPheeters from BORN AGAINST singing. I really wasn't expecting to get into this, but it grew on me quite a bit after a couple of listens. I'd really be into seeing this band live. (Doug)
 Slave / P.O. Box 10093 / Greensboro, NC 27404

VOIVOD s/t CD

It's hard to get excited about anything these days, but I'm definitely ecstatic that Voivod has returned! As you may have heard, original vocalist Snake (Denis Belanger) is back in band after a ten year hiatus, and they've also recruited former Metallica member Jason Newsted on bass. What a wise decision, as the bass, lyrics, and vocals are incredibly strong, which is something that had been lacking throughout the 1990's. Its a given that Michel Langevin and Denis D'Amour are genius on their instruments (drums and guitar respectively), but this album has the total package. Highlights include the songs "Gasmask Revival," "The Multiverse," and "We Carry On," a song that actually gives me goosebumps its so damn good. After twenty years and thirteen albums, "Voivod" proves the band can still make challenging records musically, and lyrically relevant songs that are in tune to the current topics of war, politics, and modern society. Although maybe not quite as great as their classic albums, "Dimension Hatross" and "Nothingface," I definitely rank it among Voivod's best. BTW, the band turned down offers from other labels and decided to release this album on Chophouse Records, which is owned by Jason Newsted. (Newt)
 Chophouse Records / www.chophouse.com

V/A *America's Hardcore* CD

Four bands with three songs each. WAKING KILLS THE DREAM sound like STATIC LULLABY. LAST YEAR sounds like very generic pop punk. HAMARTIA fucking rips out the metal in true SHOGUN style. HORSE THE BAND wasn't as good as I expected them to be. I think it's because the times I've seen them live they didn't have the singer they recorded with (which is a good thing because he sucked). Imagine hardcore mixed with Nintendo. (Emo Wuss)
 Good Life / PO Box 114 / 8500 Kortrijk / Belgium

V/A *Crimes Against Humanity Records Sampler* CD

I've been a regular customer of Nick's distro/record label since I first heard about it well over a year ago. He has a good selection of Punk/HardCore, Grind, And lots of Metal. His prices are great and I always get my orders quickly. OK, onto the real review here. This comp has 15 tracks featuring all the bands on the record label including Asschapel, Warspite, Disgust, Groinchurn, Hellbound, Despite, FaceDownInShit, Wolfpack(Wolfbrigade), Misery, Remains Of The Day, Extinction Of Mankind, Uncurbed and Cripple Bastards. I got mine free with an order but you can also order one for \$2.99. (Cidermusk)

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bands come from countries other than the US. The lyrics are written in English, Spanish and Portuguese. The subjects touch on conformity, homophobia, etc. Plenty of sing alongs and a HERESY cover to boot! Good Stuff! (Emo Wuss)
 Caixa Postal 4147, Sao Paulo- SP CEP, 01061-970 Brazil

PATH OF DESTRUCTION 1:00 am 7"

Finally this raging outfit from Minneapolis get their first output with their new singer. If you are familiar with them, expect the same as their prior releases. Heavy, driving punk which a lot of times reminds me of Poison Idea and Negative Approach (especially the vocals). Lyrics about living fast, going hard, and drinking. Definately worth checking out. (Kerry)
 Havoc Records / PO Box 8585/ Minneapolis, MN 55408

THE PAUKI - (Russian Title) CD

Self described as a Russian language punk beer group. Rather accurate labels as most of the songs are about drinking. They mix what sounds like Russian folk (pub?) music along with a classic punk sound. Some songs have a dark JOY DIVISION feel to them. Any band that sings in a different language than English gets bonus points in my book just for going against the grain. If you like oi-ish or drunk punk-ish music then support the international scene and get this! (Emo Wuss)
 Tankovich Sasha / PO Box 86 / Metallestroy 196641 / St Petersburg / Russia

PROTEST STAGNATION - s/t Cass

Another awesome band to come out of Portland. Their sound is similar to His Hero is Gone mixed with Lost World and Jeniger. 8 songs of epic crust punk with a very pist off attitude. If your into being lifted up with melodic intros and being slammed into the depths of hell is heavy distorted madness, you'll love this band. (Brian)
 Protest Stagnation / PO Box 2353/Portland OR 97208 USA / proteststagnation@yahoo.com

RACAK - demo cassette

Heavy, dense crust not unlike State of Fear, Hibernation or a slower Disrupt. Racak have the same powerful sound as those bands, with the growling vocals and punishing guitar attack. The songs are in German with English translations, and talk about war (& Nato's involvement), the scene, consumerism, etc. The explanations are intelligent, and they also discuss, firsthand, the plight of an Albanian family and the struggle they were involved in. Not your usual crust punk lyrics. This band rips!! Hope to see more releases soon.. (JM)
 Schandmaul Records / PO Box 610 617 / D-10937 / Berlin / Germany

RIPCORD Discography Part II LP

I've been anxiously awaiting this release as soon as I found out Ripcord's discography would be re-issued on vinyl. Especially so, because I sold the originals a few years back to pay off debts for PE. If you don't know the history of Ripcord, they were from Britain and were one of the first bands to bring the brutal hardcore sounds of American bands like SSD and Seige back across the Atlantic during the later 1980's. This LP contains the complete Poetic Justice LP (their final and hands down best release) as well as the Harvest Hardcore EP session. I'm listening to it now and am smiling ear to ear! (Dan)
 Skuld Releases / Malmshemerstr. 14 / 71272 Renningen / Germany

SEDITION End in the Beginning, Beginning in the End CD

This is essentially a discography CD of Scotland's legendary creators of the "Celtic Core" tradition, with only tracks from the split EP with Disaffect missing (download those on MP3 here: www.flatearth.free-online.co.uk). Included is a fat booklet that contains all of the lyrics, extensive background writings, and

powerful live. The sound is similar to From Ashes Rise's first 7", dirty and heavy with short and dark, metaphorical lyrics on consumer culture. (Hatchet)
 Scenester Credentials / PO Box 1275 / Iowa City, IA 52240

STRAIGHT EDGE MY ASS Loaded Packed and Fucking Done CD

This band is a side project of Alex (SKITSYSTEM) and is exactly what you'd think from seeing a band like this on Distortion Records. Very raw, unapologetic and irreverent hardcore that falls somewhere between later ANTI-CIMEX and "Ride the Lightning" era METALLICA. I get the vibe that this band was formed as a result of generally being sick of everything-very apocalyptic and down in the gutter lyrically and the music is equally blaring as well. Get a copy for your Courage Crew friends today! (Doug)
 Distortion Records / Box 6294 / SE-400 60 Gothenburg / Sweden

STRAIGHT TO YOUR BRAIN- Swingers, Winos and Sunday School Teachers CD

At times this bears an uncanny resemblance to RANCID. It's not necessarily a bad thing but it is unsettling. Sing alongs, some metal but mostly fast paced hardcore from three very talented guys. Funny song titles with political lyrics (not in the cram down your throat way). Gruff vocals, pounding drums, ripping guitars and chunky bass make this a well rounded listen. (Emo Wuss) PO Box 2233, Fond Du Lac, WI 54936-2233

SUNDAY MORNING EINSTEINS Swedish Hardcore Must Die LP

In spite of the title, these guys are from Sweden and play Swedish hardcore / thrash to the hilt! They have a good sense of humor with only the lyrics of the title track provided "Fantasy is overrated, Conformity is the norm, Sunday Morning Einsteins! Waiting for Discharge to reform..." Instead, their lyric sheet contains a collage of classic Swedish hardcore record covers with a recycling symbol superimposed over it. Musically, if you are into the likes of classic Swedish hardcore like Anti-Cimex, Asta Kask, Disarm, Totalitär, etc., then you'll flip over backwards to this one. (Dan)
 Sin Fronteras Discos / PO Box 8004 / Minneapolis, MN 55408

TANTRUM Una Verita Nascosta 7"

Well, an interesting concept going on here....A Japanese hardcore band doing basically a tribute to 80's Italian HC; especially Wretched. Lrics in Italian, logos emulating Wretched's records, and even re-use of Wretched graphics on the inside cover. You should already know exactly what the sound is.....imagine if Wretched were a tad less sloppy and recorded in better studios. (Kerry)
 Overthrow Records / Maruta Palace #402 / 21-5, Shimoshinshuku / Ichikawa, Chiba / 272-0102 Japan

THEY FEAR THE RECLAIM / TOTALT JAVLA MORKER split 7"

We get 2 growly, crusty numbers from They Fear The Reclaim out of Long Beach, California. Decent stuff, but I prefer the flipside. Totalt Javla Morker come from Sweden and as far as I'm concerned that's reason enough to check this out. Their name translated into english is TOTAL FUCKING DARKNESS, you gotta love that! They crank out 5 raging thrashers that will leave you wanting more. Well worth picking up! (Ciderpunk)
 Arson Records / 112 Montreal St/ Kingston, ON K7K 3E8 / Canada [or] Halvfabrikat Records c/o Danne Lonnqvist / Osterlanggatan 26B / 575 31 Eksjö / Sweden

TWO DAYS OF FREEDOM - An Introduction to... Demo CD

From the swampy lands of Savannah, GA comes Two Days of Freedom (the name derived from the two days off a work week). I knew within the first few songs that I would love this. I've played this for as many people as I can, hoping to carry on the excitement of discovering a great new band. Seven songs comprise this CD

VOIVOD s/t CD

It's hard to get excited about anything these days, but I'm definitely ecstatic that Voivod has returned! As you may have heard, original vocalist Snake (Denis Belanger) is back in band after a ten year hiatus, and they've also recruited former Metallica member Jason Newsted on bass. What a wise decision, as the bass, lyrics, and vocals are incredibly strong, which is something that had been lacking throughout the 1990's. Its a given that Michel Langevin and Denis D'Amour are genius on their instruments (drums and guitar respectively), but this album has the total package. Highlights include the songs "Gasmask Revival," "The Multiverse," and "We Carry On," a song that actually gives me goosebumps its so damn good. After twenty years and thirteen albums, "Voivod" proves the band can still make challenging records musically, and lyrically relevant songs that are in tune to the current topics of war, politics, and modern society. Although maybe not quite as great as their classic albums, "Dimension Hatross" and "Nothingface," I definitely rank it among Voivod's best. BTW, the band turned down offers from other labels and decided to release this album on Chophouse Records, which is owned by Jason Newsted. (Newt)
 Chophouse Records / www.chophouse.com

V/A America's Hardcore CD

Four bands with three songs each. WAKING KILLS THE DREAM sound like STATIC LULLABY. LAST YEAR sounds like very generic pop punk. HAMARTIA fucking rips out the metal in true SHOGUN style. HORSE THE BAND wasn't as good as I expected them to be. I think it's because the times I've seen them live they didn't have the singer they recorded with (which is a good thing because he sucked). Imagine hardcore mixed with Nintendo. (Emo Wuss)
 Good Life / PO Box 114 / 8500 Kortrijk / Belgium

V/A Crimes Against Humanity Records Sampler CD

I've been a regular customer of Nick's distro/record label since I first heard about it well over a year ago. He has a good selection of Punk/HardCore, Grind, And lots of Metal. His prices are great and I always get my orders quickly. OK, onto the real review here. This comp has 15 tracks featuring all the bands on the record label including Asschapel, Warspite, Disgust, Groinchurn, Hellbound, Despite, FaceDownInShit, Wolfpack (Wolfbrigade), Misery, Remains Of The Day, Extinction Of Mankind, Uncurbed and Cripple Bastards. I got mine free with an order but you can also order one for \$2 Ppd. (Ciderpunk)
 C.A.H. Records And Distro / P.O. Box 1421 Eau Claire, WI 54702-1421 / www.cahrecords.com



Graphic by Andy Leiton

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Graphic by Andy Lefton

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Fucking Alternative...

"Fucking Alternative... Fucking Punk Rock!" is a section of Profane Existence Magazine designed to help make practical connections between our politics and every day life (all the while having fun and rubbing the it in the face of "normal" society. We are constantly bombarded with messages that our lives are

**FUCKING
PUNK
ROCK**



complete only by consuming the products of big-business, government services, and mass-based religion. This section is designed to dispel the myth of dependence, to encourage the do-it-yourself spirit, and to help take back our lives. In this section we will feature practical information and tips on everything from alternative health care to home brewing, from vegetarian/vegan lifestyle to home bicycle repairs, and practically anything else to make punk a fucking threat in our daily lives.

WE SUPPORT DISSPARE!

Extreme Noise and Profane Existence Bowling Team!

A couple of Extreme Noise Records volunteers and other rabble have formed a bowling team to further represent the MPLS punx on the hardwood tilting lanes. Collectively called team DISSPARE, the official line-up is "Vanillia Gorilla" Rick, "Bastard" Sean, "Dingle Berries" Strawberry, and of course "Dr. Chole Hole" Brian as team captain. Have a few pints and cheer on our team while they deftly handle their 10 pound balls. All the action happens each Thursday night at 7:30 at Elsies' Bowling Center (729 NE Marshall St. Minneapolis). Just from the

If you're going to wave the freak flag... do it boldly!

By Dan

As this magazine goes to press, a disappointing thought is stuck in my head. It basically has to do with the general malaise that has befallen the punk movement lately. Years of being bombarded by lame-ass, mainstream, no brain morons calling themselves punk on MTV and on Warp Tour and Clear Channel stages across the country, has left a bitter aftertaste in the mouths of us old-timers who remember when punk meant more than a haircut, corporate sponsorship, and a soundbite on MTV. If more of these idiots don't hurry up and get fat, grow moustaches, and rejoin the ranks of the "other side," then I'm afraid punk runs the risk becoming permanently co-opted by greedy, mainstream, capitalists. Perhaps a little more persuasion for these fuckers to get out of our movement is in order, but that's the topic of another article, another time.

In the meantime, I am not abandoning my punk heritage to the uninformed and fakes. I boldly proclaim, as have a brave few who have come before me, that punk belongs to the punks and not the businessmen. I will not surrender my punk image, lifestyle, or economics to the creeping mainstream that is attempting to smother the life out of the movement. The punk rock "look" may not be such a shock anymore, but I will continue to dress the dress, walk the walk, and talk the talk until all of the fakes are driven out or "grow up." Today's generation of punks didn't have to fight for the "right" to look and dress the way they want, but it was not so long ago that we had to get tough and defend ourselves on a regular basis. By wearing my mohawk up, I am proudly hoisting the freak flag and honoring those who have fought to bring punk to life, some paying with their lives. I will no longer be cowed into "toning down" my punk rock look in order to distance myself from the fakes. Fuck that, they're the ones selling out the movement and deserve to go, not me.

It's time to reclaim the image and it's time to reclaim the attitude too. I'm am by no means trying to relive the "glory days" of years gone by, but it seems that much of the once active punk community has been cowed into hiding or are just too depressed to do anything but get fucked up all the time. It was not too long ago when being a punk rocker meant being part of an intelligent, activist community, which was not only aware of events around them, but actually participated in creating change. What a fucking disappointment to see that the Black Bloc at this year's May Day march in Minneapolis consisted of about five scruffy and rather depressed looking kids, with a puny banner and a single red and black flag. Meanwhile, the rest of the black horde was busy getting pissed up in the park (in what has become the traditional spot, behind the Hard Times Cafe booth). Is this the extent of anarcho-punk ambition and organizational skills these days? Meanwhile, many others stayed in bed all day long, too hung over from the booze and drugs from the night before, or else too scared off by a little rain shower to represent. What a pathetic lot we have become!

I, for one, will not longer stand for this apathy and self-destruction in the punk movement. I pledge to use these pages (and to take action in my every day life) to reclaim punk for the punks AND to help punk visibly and effectively rejoin the ranks of a serious revolutionary

EX-USSR POLITICAL PUNK SCENE REPORT

"This flag will be flying through epoch of statehood
As black as the endless and unending space
The skull will be smiling derisively at you
Until the laws judgement and prisons will stay"
-- from "Black Flag" by VENNASKOND

This text will attempt to give a brief (alright, not so brief but I was tempted to write several times longer article) overview of political punk and hardcore scenes in the countries of former USSR. I've got some space restrictions so I apologize to people who should've been included but weren't. I might've overlooked something perhaps or taken wrong angle. If you want to get more information or contacts you may want to write to me.

Sharapov, Apr. 2003
[Dmitri] Ivanov, PO Box 30, St Petersburg-9, 195009, Russia
d i y h c @ y a h o o . c o m
www.svinokop.narod.ru]

RUSSIA

Most of the activity in Russia's underground punk / hc scenes is happening either in Moscow or St. Petersburg. I think that starting with Moscow is as good thing to do as anything. And starting with the Jerry Rubin club only seems natural, 'cause it's the place where some of the best independent gigs in Russia are happening. Jerry Rubin is also a place for some anarchist activities, and most punk gigs they hold are of "educational" nature. [jrc@nm.ru] Then, the labels - there are several. One is called "Old Skool Kids Records" and it's a huge distro with a bunch of releases - mostly tapes, mostly hardcore (HERO DISHONEST, PG.99, KASSANDRA) and melodic punk (SQUAT TAG BANDA, STRIKE ANYWHERE cassettes). The guy who does it used to sing in SxE band B'67. [Sergei Voloshin, PO Box 64, Moscow, 109147, Russia or www.oskids.nm.ru and oldschoolkids@yahoo.com] Then there's "Homo Sentimentalis Recordings", some emo, some hardcore, some punk - CHARLES BRONSON and IN/HUMANITY discography tapes coming soon on other things. The guy sang in hardcore band UNCONFORM and is now playing in MARSHAK (screamo, debut CD soon) and LOA-LOA (emo-violence, split tape with BINGO soon). [Andrei Skvortsov, PO Box 59, Moscow, 125080, Russia or endishear@yahoo.com and www.soundresist.by.ru/hs] LOA LOA guitar player also does a label called "ZZZ Records" but they'd only released a CD by Lithuanian band SC. [Andrei Zelenin, PO Box 2, Moscow, 117303, Russia

Vilho. JMKE (Tallinn, Estonia) cca. 1987



610011, Russia] There's also a hardcore zine called "Voice" - they'd recently put out a couple of tapes with international hardcore as "Z-Day Records". [Egor Rogalyov, PO Box 165, 191025, St Petersburg, Russia or voicezine@mail.ru]

I should also mention folks living near St. Petersburg - there's a couple great bands in Vyborg (town near Finnish border), PTPV play political pop punk [ptvp@freemail.ru] and SVK [Vetalya Grebenshikov, Primorskoe shosse 32-43, Vyborg, Leningradskaja obl., 188900, Russia or www.cbk.nm.ru] play political hardcore punk. In Volosovo (closer to Estonian border) there's an experimental punk band NEGRUZA whose drummer puts out a zine "Ne Stesnyaisya - Sdelay Kopiyu". [Vova Tarasov, Gatchinskaya 1-12, Volosovo, Leningradskaya obl., 188410, Russia or negruza@pisem.net]

The scene in other parts of Russia isn't as active as far as zines and labels are concerned. In Kirov there's a zine called "Bumazhnye Uzhasy", the editor plays in a bunch of bands ranging from grind to metalcore. [Andrei Laptev, Volodarskogo 43-57, Kirov, 610020, Russia or dw@rip.kirov.ru]. A couple of older hardcore bands from his hometown (THE UNSUBS, VZVOD) deserve all the attention you can give them. In about the same region there's this streetpunk band VITAMIN ROSTA, they have a couple of demos and a split 7" on "Tian An Men 89 Records". Their singer does a video label type thing.

DISSPARE

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Quick Recipes for Punx on the Go, Go, Go!

Contributed by Emo Wuss

Gnocci

1. Peel amount of potatoes you want, dice and place in boiling water until tender.
2. Drain thoroughly and mash when cooled.
3. Mix desired amount of flour (the more the better for consistency in dough).
4. Make rolls as if they were breadsticks and cut (1"x1").
5. Make an indentation in the center of all of them.
6. Boil in water until they rise to the top (about a minute or two).
7. Drain and serve with favorite sauce.

Spicy Ass Red Soup

1. Add 1 cup tomato puree to two cups water (or more) and bring to a boil.
2. Add diced potatoes and small soup pasta.
3. Add pepper, salt, garlic powder & chipotle peppers in adobo sauce (one is good).

The following event—an atrocity in Vietnam that was ordered by military brass—doesn't appear to have been reported in any other venue. The source is Colonel James Robert "Cotton" Hildreth, who offered his war recollections in the obscure book *Salute to Veterans* 1996: Oral Histories From Vet-

look and dress the way they want, but it was not so long ago that we had to get tough and defend ourselves on a regular basis. By wearing my mohawk up, I am proudly hoisting the freak flag and honoring those who have fought to bring punk to life, some paying with their lives. I will no longer be cowed into "toning down" my punk rock look in order to distance myself from the fakes. Fuck that, they're the ones selling out the movement and deserve to go, not me.

It's time to reclaim the image and it's time to reclaim the attitude too. I'm am by no means trying to relive the "glory days" of years gone by, but it seems that much of the once active punk community has been cowed into hiding or are just too depressed to do anything but get fucked up all the time. It was not too long ago when being a punk rocker meant being part of an intelligent, activist community, which was not only aware of events around them, but actually participated in creating change. What a fucking disappointment to see that the Black Bloc at this year's May Day march in Minneapolis consisted of about five scruffy and rather depressed looking kids, with a puny banner and a single red and black flag. Meanwhile, the rest of the black horde was busy getting pissed up in the park (in what has become the traditional spot, behind the Hard Times Cafe booth). Is this the extent of anarcho-punk ambition and organizational skills these days? Meanwhile, many others stayed in bed all day long, too hung over from the booze and drugs from the night before, or else too scared off by a little rain shower to represent. What a pathetic lot we have become!

I, for one, will not longer stand for this apathy and self-destruction in the punk movement. I pledge to use these pages (and to take action in my every day life) to reclaim punk for the punks AND to help punk visibly and effectively rejoin the ranks of a serious revolutionary movement. As MDC says, "Now more than ever," it is high time to kick the punk movement back into action, before we (as in all peoples who do not share the ideologies of power and wealth) are all trodden under the heels of the corporate jack-booted dictatorship. ★

4. When pasta and potatoes are tender serve w/ cilantro and crackers. Lemon is also an option.

Sour Salad

1. 1 cucumber peeled and diced.
2. 1 tomato diced.
3. 1 lemons juice.
4. Mix them all and add salt/tapatio to taste.

Chow Mein

1. Make spaghetti noodles.
2. Puree broccoli, onion and garlic according to how much you want/love.
3. Sauté veggies (snap peas, bean sprouts, green onions, carrots, etc) and add the above mentioned pureed veggies.
4. Add salt and pepper to taste.
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He said, "The wind is blowing off-shore; so put your napalm down on that first row of houses, and the wind will carry the fire across the entire village."

[Dmitrij Ivanov, PO Box 30, St. Petersburg-9, 195009, Russia
d i y h c @ y a h o o . c o m
www.svinokop.narod.ru]

RUSSIA

Most of the activity in Russia's underground punk / hc scenes is happening either in Moscow or St. Petersburg. I think that starting with Moscow is as good thing to do as anything. And starting with the Jerry Rubin club only seems natural, 'cause it's the place where some of the best independent gigs in Russia are happening. Jerry Rubin is also a place for some anarchist activities, and most punk gigs they hold are of "educational" nature. [jro@nm.ru] Then, the labels - there are several. One is called "Old Skool Kids Records" and it's a huge distro with a bunch of releases - mostly tapes, mostly hardcore (HERO DISHONEST, PG.99, KASSANDRA) and melodic punk (SQUAT TAG BANDA, STRIKE ANYWHERE cassettes). The guy who does it used to sing in SxE band B'67. [Sergei Voloshin, PO Box 64, Moscow, 109147, Russia or www.oskids.nm.ru and oldschoolkids@yahoo.com] Then there's "Homo Sentimentalis Recordings", some emo, some hardcore, some punk - CHARLES BRONSON and IN/HUMANITY discography tapes coming soon among other things. The guy sang in hardcore band UNCONFORM and is now playing in MARSHAK (screamo, debut CD soon) and LOA-LOA (emo-violence, split tape with BINGO soon). [Andrei Skvortsov, PO Box 59, Moscow, 125080, Russia or endishear@yahoo.com and www.soundresist.by.ru/hs] LOA LOA guitar player also does a label called "ZZZ Records" but they'd only released a CD by Lithuanian band SC. [Andrei Zelenin, PO Box 2, Moscow, 117303, Russia or www.zedrec.narod.ru] Only one DIY punk zine right now - "On The Edge" is mostly writing about youth crew and old school hc music. [Ivan Chumakov, Krylatskie Holmy 30-8-41, Moscow, 121614, Russia or xvanayax@yahoo.com] Some new ones should start soon, and some of the anarchist zines in Moscow cover punk.

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610011, Russia] There's also a hardcore zine called "Voice" - they'd recently put out a couple of tapes with international hardcore as "Z-Day Records". [Egor Rogalyov, PO Box 165, 191025, St Petersburg, Russia or voicezine@mail.ru]

I should also mention folks living near St. Petersburg - there's a couple great bands in Vyborg (town near Finnish border), PTVP play political pop punk [ptvp@freemail.ru] and SVK [Vetalya Grebenshikov, Primorskoe shosse 32-43, Vyborg, Leningradskaja obl., 188900, Russia or www.cbk.nm.ru] play political hardcore punk. In Volosovo (closer to Estonian border) there's an experimental punk band NEGRUZA whose drummer puts out a zine "Ne Stesnyaisya - Sdelay Kopiyu". [Vova Tarasov, Gatchinskaya 1-12, Volosovo, Leningradskaya obl., 188410, Russia or negruza@pisem.net]

The scene in other parts of Russia isn't as active as far as zines and labels are concerned. In Kirov there's a zine called "Bumazhnye Uzhasy", the editor plays in a bunch of bands ranging from grind to metalcore. [Andrei Laptev, Volodarskogo 43-57, Kirov, 610020, Russia or dw@rip.kirov.ru]. A couple of older hardcore bands from his hometown (THE UNSUBS, VZVOD) deserve all the attention you can give them. In about the same region there's this streetpunk band VITAMIN ROSTA, they have a couple of demos and a split 7" on "Tian An Men 89 Records". Their singer does a video label type thing. [Dmitrij Novikov, PO Box 23, Nizhnekamsk, Tatarstan, 423579, Russia or www.vitaminrosta.narod.ru] Talking about videos, you can get heaps of Russian / ex-USSR punk and hardcore gigs on video from Sasha of "Kangaroo" distro here in St. Petersburg. [Alexandr Volkov, Svetlanovskij 57-30, St. Petersburg, 194064, Russia or outcryrec@mail.ru]

In Southern Russia there's a zine called "Zakat Tsvilizatsii", it has some grind / punk interviews, reports and reviews plus some articles. [Andrei Gordienko, Voroshilova 13/2-40, Stavropol, 355040, Russia or badfish@rambler.ru] There used to be a great hc / punk band in Volzhskij (near Volgograd) called WHEEL OF DHARMA but their singer moved to Finland and is now playing his brand of political crusty metalcore with local folks. He didn't do a zine for a few years already which is a shame. [punchmira@hotmail.com]

I'm not certain how much is happening in Siberia / Far East, not much it seems. In Irkutsk there's this bloke who puts out tapes (as "Lamp Distribution", organizes gigs etc. - but I can't say the tapes he released sound as interesting as they look. [Alexandr Gorsky, PO Box 292, Irkutsk, 664050, Russia or postmaster@lovch.irkutsk.ru] In Barnaul there's this "bullshitcore" band LANAKROMOLEB and their tape label "Barbed Wire", nothing outstanding released so far by either. [Yuriy Rozhdestvenskij, Sotsialisticheskij 128a-15, Barnaul, 656015, Russia] I have some mates in other parts of Russia but they hardly do much - play in bands or plan a zine at best.

As far as animal rights are concerned, well, there are several organizations, some more nutty than the others, some quite reasonable. I'd say check out CETA (Center for Ethical Treatment of Animals), they are supported by DIY punk scene too - first "Old Skool Kids" release

Marshall St. Minneapolis). Look for the smartly dressed team (dressed in black of course).

Quick Recipes for Punk on the Go. Go. Go!

Contributed by Emo Wuss

Gnocci

1. Peel amount of potatoes you want, dice and place in boiling water until tender.
2. Drain thoroughly and mash when cooled.
3. Mix desired amount of flour (the more the better for consistency in dough).
4. Make rolls as if they were breadsticks and cut (1"x1").
5. Make an indentation in the center of all of them.
6. Boil in water until they rise to the top (about a minute or two).
7. Drain and serve with favorite sauce.

Spicy Ass Red Soup

1. Add 1 cup tomato puree to two cups water (or more) and bring to a boil.
2. Add diced potatoes and small soup pasta.
3. Add pepper, salt, garlic powder & chipotle peppers in adobo sauce (one is good).

The following event--an atrocity in Vietnam that was ordered by military brass--doesn't appear to have been reported in any other venue. The source is Colonel James Robert "Cotton" Hildreth, who offered his war recollections in the obscure book *Salute to Veterans 1996: Oral Histories From Veterans and Their Relatives*, edited by Mary Lewis Deans (Flatrock Books, North Carolina). Below is the relevant portion of his remembrances, titled "An Unacceptable Target."

One particular mission is as vivid in my memory now as the day it happened. I was leading a flight of two A-1s on an armed reconnaissance mission, but shortly after take-off we were diverted to a target on the coast of I Corps (northern quarter of South Vietnam.) On arriving in the target area, we contacted the FAC (forward air controller) who pointed out the target. It was a huge village of three or four hundred houses, probably twelve to fifteen hundred people. It was between the main north-south highway and the ocean, a pretty, clean village. I asked the FAC why the village was a target.

The FAC said, "That is a Vietcong village."
I said, "How do you know its a Vietcong village?"
He said, "Well we saw three Vietcong run in there."
Across the road from the village was a rice paddy.
He said, "We saw them run out of the rice paddy when we flew over, and they ran into the village."

I said, "And you want us to wipe out this whole village to get three Vietcong?" How do you know they were Vietcong? Were they armed?"

He said, "They had on black pajamas."
All of the farmers working in the fields had on black pajamas. That was their dress. And they carried tools like rakes and hoes.
He said, "They were armed."
I said, "How do you know they weren't carrying rakes and hoes?"

He said, "Don't argue with me. I've got the provincial governor in the back seat, and he says that is a Vietcong village."

I said, "Well, I'll go down and look around and see if I can draw any fire."

So we went down and flew over real low and slow. There were children in the courtyard, smiling and waving at us. This village had obviously been there for years, and it had never been

touch. I pulled back up; and I said, "Okay, what are your instructions?"
He said, "The wind is blowing off-shore; so put your napalm down on that first row of houses, and the wind will carry the fire across the entire village."
So I said, "Fine."
I pulled around and told my wingman to come in from one side and I would attack from the other. We would start our attack from opposite corners. I was coming in toward the corner hut. I looked up at the other end, and he had moved over the road and dropped his napalm on the road. As I approached my release point, a woman with a tiny baby strapped on her back, holding the hand of a small child three or four years old, came running from the hut. I pulled my aircraft over and dropped the napalm in a ditch beside the highway.
The FAC screamed and raised holy hell because he had this governor in the aircraft with him. He said, "You know I'm going to report you for this!"
I said, "You don't have to. I'll be on the ground before you are, and I'll report myself."
When we landed, my wingman walked over to my aircraft and said, "Sir, I have three small grandchildren, and I could never have faced them again if I had followed those orders." He said he didn't want to fly any more combat missions. Later, I had him transferred to a unit with an airborne command and control mission.
I went into Squadron Operations and called the Command Center at Seventh Air Force and talked to the director, a brigadier general I had served with several years before. I told him what happened.
He said, "Damn, Cotton, don't you know what's going on? That village didn't pay their taxes. That lieutenant colonel, a provincial commander, is teaching them a lesson."
On returning from an interdiction mission several days later, we flew over the target area. The village had been totally destroyed. Nothing but a large, black, burned area remained. I'm sure when the FAC got a fast-mover (high-performance jet) on the target and destroyed the village the report read: Target 100 percent destroyed, body-count 1200 KBA (killed by air) confirmed.
I'm a grandfather now, and I can't watch my grandchildren at play or carry them in my arms without thinking of that village in Vietnam.
[http://www.thememoryhole.org]

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Sour Salad

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1. Make spaghetti noodles.
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HUGO (Kuldiga, Latvia)



Profane Existence #42

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[Continued from Page 15]

was a benefit for them. [CETA, Volzhskij bulvar 39-3-23, Moscow, 109462, Russia]

The anarchist movement in Russia is not as strong as the glorious past (Bakunin, Kropotkin, Black Kronstadt) may suggest. It is sort of divided into several small factions. Anarcho-communists dominate in "Autonomous Action" (AD) network. In my opinion, their program and "Avtonom" magazine they put out are victims of the lowest common denominator principle and some of the things they do and write are kind of dumbed down (or at times stupid). [PO Box 13, Moscow, 109028, Russia or www.avtonom.net] "Association of Anarchist Movements" (ADA) that had once united the majority of Russia's anarchists has quite declined in activity - the most remarkable group seems to be "Petersburg League of Anarchists" (PLA). They put out one of Russia's oldest anarchist papers "Novyj Svet" (52 issues since 1989) and take part in actions of "Antiwar Committee" here (weekly pickets and meetings against war in Chechnya and elsewhere, together with trotskyst and human rights organizations). [Alexandr Ermakov, PO Box 32, St. Petersburg, 194291, Russia or www.novysvet.narod.ru] Some worthwhile projects done by anarchists not belonging to either group include www.russia.indymedia.org website and its paper version, "Megafon" newspaper about antiglobalisation movement, and international anarchist newspaper "Volya". The latter can be reached at [Vlad Tupikin, PO Box 80, Moscow, 117208, Russia or obschtschina@pisem.net]. There are also some anarcho-syndicalist organizations, but they tend to be pretty small and dogmatic. I have read anti-punk articles by MPST [www.mpst.tsx.org] members, for instance. The anarcho-ecological movement "Rainbow Keepers" shouldn't be forgotten - they work on numerous protests here in Russia. [PO Box 52, Kasimov, Rjazanskaja obl., 391330, Russia or rk@rk.ryazan.ru]

ESTONIA

Well alright, Estonia has the longest punk history of all the countries of ex-USSR. First Soviet punk bands formed there in late seventies - PROPELLER, PARATRUST and a few other. However, most of the activity is limited to bands. No zines, and just one punk label - in my opinion it's not much for a scene.

Some of the punk bands in Estonia exist for almost twenty years. Among them - VENNASKOND (that means "brotherhood"), who might be considered a sort of local CHUMBAWAMBA. Lyrics about Proudhon and Stirner, circled A's galore - and total absorption in local show business. Musically, they're very nice folksy punk most of the time (the early stuff is their best). [www.vennaskond.com]

Another old and popular band is J.M.K.E. who play very interesting fast punk with male / female vocals and great political lyrics. Their leader Villu [Villu Tamme, PO Box 550, Tallinn, 11002, Estonia or villu@eol.ee] has played in about half of Estonia's punk bands (I'd recommend his first combo VELIKIJE LUKI). He also heads "Matta Fond", foundation in memory of Ulari "Matas" Olik (1965-1996) that puts out yearly compilations of Estonian punk. Matas was a well-known Tallinn punker, he used to sing in OSAKOND 79 (mid-eighties hardcore punk band) and play accordion in VENNASKOND before death in car accident. Another Villu's bandmate Striit - they both played in DELIRIUM BROTHERS - was killed by a car quite recently, which led to some protests by

English and Latvian. They have put out an eight-song CD in 2002 on their own label "Hodila Records" - it's a total DIY product, they have built their own studio and duplicated CDs all by themselves. A split CD with Lithuanian band SPLITFACE is also available. [Janis Smirnovs, Georga Apina 22-45, Valmiera, LV-4201, Latvia or hdhlc@hotmail.com and www.hdlhc.yo.lv]. Their drummer plays in a Russian-language experimental punk / reggae band SPICHKI I KEDI whose tape was also released by "Hodila". [Alexandr Konev, Stacijas 48-12, Valmiera, LV-4200, Latvia]

From another small town, Smiltene, comes CITA ATTIEKSME, who have very political lyrics (in Latvian and sometimes English) about human rights and other subjects; musically, they play good old school hardcore. The band split up a few months ago - the singer joined BORA as second guitarist. CITA ATTIEKSME's first two tapes were released on the guitarist's own label "Austra"; this is also the name of the zine he does with his girlfriend. You can find some articles from it in English at <http://skip.to/hc> website (as well as information on local events and activities). [Janis Reinsons, PO Box 1155, Riga, LV-1050, Latvia or janis_ca@one.lv]

Moving westwards for more small towns; Kuldiga. Small town in Kurzeme, huge punk history - some of the greatest punk / hc bands in Latvia are from there: DILONIS (raw punk), VONOSONOLOPPUS (fast hc that later switched to jazz), CAPAJEVS VAGONS (relentless hc punk), D.U.R.A.K. (two basses and drums), HUGO (fastcore a bit like CRUDOS or DROPDEAD). The only band I am certain is currently active is GRUPA VILNIS who sound like SABOT. Kuldiga is home to "NEKAC" which is a DIY culture center, label and distro; the zine they do is called "Rio Raio". They have a venue called "Zabadaks" and organize ex-USSR's biggest DIY music festival "Tabuns" yearly. Mostly bands from Latvia and Lithuania play, but also other ex-USSR and European countries are featured. Music, films, DIY football, river, workshops, sun, positivity... Heaven. I've been there twice and I'll go again I hope. [Zabadaks, Vijolisu 24, Kuldiga, LV-3300, Latvia or www.nekac.lv]

I'm not really aware of a Latvian anarchist movement; there were a few people involved in ADA but I'm not sure if they are still active. There's this environmental / human rights / anarchist organization called "Zala Briviba" ("Green Liberty") which is sometimes supported by punk benefit shows. They also have campaigns against economic globalisation and for animal rights. [Meza 4, Riga, LV-1048, Latvia or www.zb-zeme.lv]

LITHUANIA

The Lithuanian punk scene's distinct feature is that it has quite an active squatter movement. "Barbora" squat was violently evicted quite recently, but the people who lived there moved to a new place, a former house of culture; in its cellar the DIY punk venue "Green Club" has been active for a few years already. But it seems that "Kablys" squat can be evicted this spring. The strange (well, to me anyway) thing is that all these politically active punks and squatters don't have much interest in traditional anarcho punk styles preferring to express their disgust for authority through ska-punk or metalcore. Hehehe. Some squatter folks started a crust band called PER KRYZIU IR KANCIAS TAVO, but they had only played a few domestic gigs.

"Kablys" (which means "hook" in Lithuanian) gave name to Lithuania's biggest punk / hardcore zine "Kablys" which goes out a few times a year; the zine usually

BELARUS

For some reason - perhaps it's the totalitarian regime, or having Poland with its well-developed punk scene as next-door neighbor, or Chernobyl aftermaths - Belarus has the most developed anarcho-punk scene this side of the Iron Curtain. There are now more punk and DIY zines in Belarus than there ever was in all ex-USSR countries combined. Some bands exist for a few years already, but it's mostly young kids - or old folks still at it.

The oldest existing anarchist punk band in Belarus is DEVIATION. They have three tape albums out, first was re-issued by Polish label "N.I.A. Tapes" as a split tape with fellow Grodno anarcho punks KALIAN, and four songs off the second were brought out as a MCD on "Darbouka". The last self-released tape, "Guerrilla Urbana", keeps some folk elements but it's mostly driving powerful hardcore sung in Belarussian. [Stas Poczubut, PO Box 64, Grodno, 230005, Belarus or deviation@tut.by and www.deviation.by.ru] From the same town comes a younger band called CONTRA LA CONTRA. They play fast hardcore punk with boy / girl vocals and political lyrics. Releases include a demo and an LP on German label "Alerta Antifascista". [Sasha Buiko, PO Box 237, Grodno, 230023, Belarus or www.contra-la-contra.by.ru] And more from the same town, ANTIGLOBALIZATOR, more hardcore with boy / girl vocals and anarchist (a bit simplistic in this case) lyrics, the singer does a zine called "Dezertir" ("Deserter") and a distro, a couple of demos. [Dima, PO Box 38, Grodno, 230015, Belarus and deadcit@mail.ru]. The people in Grodno punk scene are active in local political and DIY projects, and of course there are heaps more bands (PET NIHIL, BASTA BASTA, VYTRI ANUS etc.), zines and activists in Grodno, I just can't possibly know them all.

The readers of this here rag should be aware of HATE TO STATE (they were interviewed in "P.E." #39). Sadly, they are no more. The ex-members formed a girl-fronted band called 451°F (self-released split tape with GRENEZTENKE), then attempted to revive HATE TO STATE. Now the band's former bassist Konik plays in LYAMANT, who play brutal yet contemporary-sounding thrash. He also does a label / distro called "No Manipulation" and "Don't Panic!" zine. [Igor Konik, PO Box 205, Minsk, 220107, Belarus or konyk@land.ru]

LYAMANT's singer Green used to live in Russia, he did a bunch of zines - he still does one called "Xerotika", which is one of best zines written in Russian - and a few bands, including GRENEZTENKE. He then

Records"), moving towards noisy crust later. Then their singer Gleb went to Lithuania, and PICHISMO (him + INVAZIJA) recorded a couple of demos there. Other versions of PICHISMO existed in Russia (with TALONOV NET and NEGRUZA), Latvia (with HUGO), and Belarus (with 451°F). [pichismo@pisem.net and www.pichismo.narod.ru] Among other noteworthy bands in the region there's KLINGO, noisecore and crust in Esperanto, recently revived as computer hardcore. [alklingo@ukrtop.net] As for labels, in Kiev there's this thing called "DAC Productions" that's focused mainly on grind, noise and other shite-like that. You can get, for instance, PICHISMO / UNHOLY GRAVE split tape from them - I hope, it seems that "DAC" isn't so ac-



Andrei. MARSHAK / Homo Sentimentalis Recordings (Moscow)

Stas. DEVIATION (Grodno, Belarus)



HOPE DIES LAST (Valmiera, Latvia)

Jere. WHEEL OF DHARMA (Russia / Finland)

five lately. [Dmitrij Lychagin, PO Box 772, Kiev-34, 01034, Ukraine or www.dacproductions.com]

KAZAKHSTAN

Well, not much here either. "Tian

obschtschina@pism.net]. There are also some anarcho-syndicalist organizations, but they tend to be pretty small and dogmatic. I have read anti-punk articles by MPST [www.mpst.tsx.org] members, for instance. The anarcho-ecological movement "Rainbow Keepers" shouldn't be forgotten - they work on numerous protests here in Russia. [PO Box 52, Kasimov, Rjazanskaja obl., 391330, Russia or rk@rk.ryazan.ru]

ESTONIA

Well alright, Estonia has the longest punk history of all the countries of ex-USSR. First Soviet punk bands formed there in late seventies - PROPELLER, PARATRUST and a few other. However, most of the activity is limited to bands. No zines, and just one punk label - in my opinion it's not much for a scene.

Some of the punk bands in Estonia exist for almost twenty years. Among them - VENNASKOND (that means "brotherhood"), who might be considered a sort of local CHUMBAWAMBA. Lyrics about Proudhon and Stirner, circled A's galore - and total absorption in local show business. Musically, they're very nice folksy punk most of the time (the early stuff is their best). [www.vennaskond.com]

Another old and popular band is J.M.K.E. who play very interesting fast punk with male / female vocals and great political lyrics. Their leader Villu [Villu Tamme, PO Box 550, Tallinn, 11002, Estonia or villu@eol.ee] has played in about half of Estonia's punk bands (I'd recommend his first combo VELIKIJE LUKI). He also heads "Matka Fond", foundation in memory of Ulari "Matas" Ollik (1965-1996) that puts out yearly compilations of Estonian punk. Matas was a well-known Tallinn punker, he used to sing in OSAKOND 79 (mid-eighties hardcore punk band) and play accordion in VENNASKOND before death in car accident. Another Villu's bandmate Striit - they both played in DELIRIUM BROTHERS - was killed by a cop quite recently, which led to some protests by punks.

One of J.M.K.E. girl singers Promille also sings in CONFLICT OK! who play ripping, slightly metally hardcore punk. The band's guitarist Aarne used to play in perhaps the only political grindcore band in all of ex-USSR, NOISEMURDER. Their discography CD was released by his own label, named - get it - "Fucking Cunt Records". [Aarne Mottus, Tedre 27A-9, Tallinn, 11311, Estonia or www.hot.ee/fucking and conflict@anet.ee]

The latest release of "FCR", country's only punk label, is a CD by ZLO. That's a streetpunk band formed by former and current members of PSYCHOTERROR, one of Estonia's best known punk combos. ZLO have also a split EP with Finnish band KOHU-63 out; PSYCHOTERROR releases include a few CDs and tapes. ZLO, despite a name in Russian, sing in Estonian; PSYCHOTERROR tend to sing in English lately - their Estonian-language works are compiled on "Greatest Shits" CD. [Lauri Leis, Karusmarja 2-1, Tallinn, 11212, Estonia or leislauri@hotmail.com and www.hot.ee/psychoterror]

LATVIA

Latvia is yet another Baltic country. They have quite an old and in some ways really developed punk scene.

The oldest and perhaps most eclectic punk band is called INKENTIJS MARPLS, they had started in 1987 and released a full-length CD in 1999 and a 7" that came out last summer on local DIY label "Ezis Sper Soli" [Einars Poluskins, Ilukstes 107-102, Riga, LV-1082, Latvia or ezisspersoli@inbox.lv]. The singer of

band and I'm currently active is GRUPA VILNIS who sound like SABOT. Kuldiga is home to "NEKAC" which is a DIY culture center, label and distro; the zine they do is called "Rio Raio". They have a venue called "Zabadaks" and organize ex-USSR's biggest DIY music festival "Tabuns" yearly. Mostly bands from Latvia and Lithuania play, but also other ex-USSR and European countries are featured. Music, films, DIY football, river, workshops, sun, positivity... Heaven. I've been there twice and I'll go again I hope. [Zabadaks, Vijolisu 24, Kuldiga, LV-3300, Latvia or www.nekac.lv]

I'm not really aware of a Latvian anarchist movement; there were a few people involved in ADA but I'm not sure if they are still active. There's this environmental / human rights / anarchist organization called "Zala Briviba" ("Green Liberty") which is sometimes supported by punk benefit shows. They also have campaigns against economic globalisation and for animal rights. [Meza 4, Riga, LV-1048, Latvia or www.zb-zeme.lv]

LITHUANIA

The Lithuanian punk scene's distinct feature is that it has quite an active squatter movement. "Barbora" squat was violently evicted quite recently, but the people who lived there moved to a new place, a former house of culture; in its cellar the DIY punk venue "Green Club" has been active for a few years already. But it seems that "Kablys" squat can be evicted this spring. The strange (well, to me anyway) thing is that all these politically active punks and squatters don't have much interest in traditional anarcho punk styles preferring to express their disgust for authority through ska-punk or metalcore. Hehehe. Some squatter folks started a crust band called PER KRYZIU IR KANCIAS TAVO, but they had only played a few domestic gigs.

"Kablys" (which means "hook" in Lithuanian) gave name to Lithuania's biggest punk / hardcore zine "Kablys" which goes out a few times a year; the zine usually includes a free CD. Its editor Krilaz does a label called "Kablo Muzika". They're putting out mainly Baltic (CITA ATTIEKSME, HOPE DIES LAST etc.) and European (DEFDUMP, SHORA, ANTIMANIAX etc.) punk / hardcore bands on tapes and CDs. Of course the guy also releases the stuff of his melodic hardcore band BORA (it features ex-members of legendary hardcore combo INVAZIJA). They have a new release - split tape with Polish band COALITION - available. [Kestas Krilavicius, PO Box 3041, Vilnius, 2026, Lithuania or www.kablys.hardcore.lt]

Among the bands that have releases on "Kablo Muzika" is DR GREEN, which is a ska-punk band formed by ex-members of older hc-punk bands WC NEWS and TURBO REANIMACIJA (the latter band's early stuff is quite interesting thrashy hardcore). DR GREEN's latest LP "Purvas" is getting released by Slovakian label

(a bit simplistic in this case) lyrics, the singer does a zine called "Dezerter" ("Deserter") and a distro, a couple of demos. [Dima, PO Box 38, Grodno, 230015, Belarus and deacity@mail.ru]. The people in Grodno punk scene are active in local political and DIY projects, and of course there are heaps more bands (PET NIHIL, BASTA BASTA, VYTRI ANUS etc.), zines and activists in Grodno, I just can't possibly know them all.

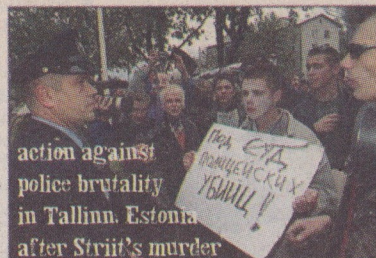
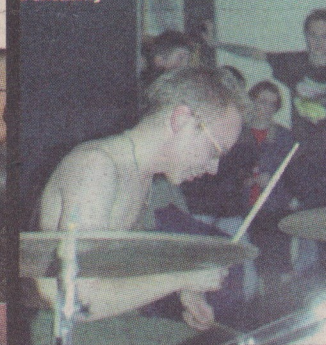
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Well, not much here either. "Tian An Men 89 Records" have released a compilation EP of older Karaganda bands called "Steppe Punks". In Aktyubinsk (Western Kazakhstan) there are a few punk / rock bands, the most prominent of which is ADAPTATSIJA who have a few tapes and one CD on various Russian labels. They have good, often political lyrics in Russian and sometimes Kazakh, the music is sort of similar to GRAZHDANSKAJA OBORONA but played and sung way better. But I was quite pissed when I found out they played in Smolensk, Russia at "Day Of Russian Nation", a gig organized by

National Bolshevik Party. They said later that they didn't know until they turned up, that some people came from as far as Belarus to see them; the surrealist twist is that their singer is ethnic Kazakh.

Politically, in Kazakhstan there is quite an oppressive regime of local dictator Nursultan Nazarbaev, but the opposition is lead mainly by Stalinists and some trade unions; their members are sometimes brutally oppressed - some people were pretty much killed in Kazakh prisons for standing up against the regime. There is this fellow who is a member of A.D.; he can be reached at [PO Box 149, Alma Ata, 480000, Kazakhstan or ad_eldar@hotmail.com].

UZBEKISTAN

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PICHISMO (Ukraine / Lithuania)



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Mic. SC (Vilnius, Lithuania)



a yearly series of compilations of Latvian independent music called "Odekolons". He has put out a compilation CD of Latvian hc / punk called "Latvian HC / Punk Izlase". [Raimonds Lagimovs, Kr. Barona 95a-5, Riga, LV-1012, Latvia or dambis@tornis.lv; www.tornis.lv for more info].

Some of the other good hardcore bands in Latvia include two relatively long-lasting bands from Eastern Latvia (but most of the members have pretty much moved to country's capital Riga).

HOPE DIES LAST from Valmiera have been known as NON-SKID from 1997, but they'd changed the music and name about a year ago. Now they play fast metally old school hardcore with political and social lyrics in En-

glish. They usually release a new CD every few years; the zine includes a free CD. Its editor Krilaz does a label called "Kablo Muzika". They're putting out mainly Baltic (CITA ATTIEKSME, HOPE DIES LAST etc.) and European (DEFDUMP, SHORA, ANTIMANIX etc.) punk / hardcore bands on tapes and CDs. Of course the guy also releases the stuff of his melodic hardcore band BORA (it features ex-members of legendary hardcore combo INVAZIJA). They have a new release - split tape with Polish band COALITION - available. [Kestas Krilavicius, PO Box 3041, Vilnius, 2026, Lithuania or www.kablys.hardcore.lt]

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PICHISMO (Ukraine / Lithuania)



"Taste Of Blood" and distributed by French anarchist collective "Maloka". The band members take part in organizing anti-military and other political actions. The bassist, Verbaitis, also books gigs at "Green Club". [Domas Kuncinas, PO Box 790, Vilnius, 2050, Lithuania or ve@hardcore.lt and www.drgrgreen.hardcore.lt]

One more political band in Vilnius is called SC. They have existed for over ten years now and for about as long they don't use guitar, so it's just drums, vocals and bass; last time I saw them they added another singer, a girl. As for style, they coined a term "freak emo hardcore". Very good non-conformist lyrics in Lithuanian and other languages. [Albertas Mickenas, Taikos 95-13, Vilnius, 2017, Lithuania and www.sc.hardcore.lt]

Punk activity outside Vilnius includes a punk / hc / grind zine in English called "Infected By Dementia" which has two issues out; the editor plays in PER KRYZIU IR KANCIAS TAVO. [Armantas, Chemiku 126-3, Jonava, 5000, Lithuania or armaz@angelfire.com]. In small town Salcininkai there's this hardcore band called SPLITFACE and punk venue "Garage DIY" [Vladik, Vilniaus g. 51-9, Salcininkai, 4090, Lithuania or xdirtx@hardcore.lt]. For more information and contacts in Lithuania check out the www.hardcore.lt website which is maintained by DR GREEN and SC bass players.

usually GRENEZTENKE. He then moved to Minsk, recorded a grind project called SELSHIT, and joined LYAMANT. [xerotika@newmail.ru] I may be repeating myself, but there are heaps of bands in Minsk (PRAVAKATSIJA, NKVD, PARTIJA, THE PARAFIN...) and all over Belarus, heaps more zines (though they're mostly written in Russian and Belarussian), and, well, tons more happening, but you should inquire at the addresses you already have up there.

Sasha. CONTRA LA CONTRA (Grodno, Belarus)



As for anarchism existing in other forms than screamed lyrics and DIY system, there's "F.A.B." ("Federation of Belarussian Anarchists"). Some of its members are putting out popular satirical newspaper "Navinki" [PO Box 33, Minsk, 220134, Belarus or anarchy@tut.by]. There are also books, antifascist, antimilitary, antinuclear and other kinds of political actions, anarchist library in Minsk, you know the drill.

UKRAINE

Ukraine, if I heard it right, is the biggest European country. However, that doesn't mean it's got much in the way of DIY punk scene. There were a few interesting bands in the south of Ukraine. PICHISMO started in 1993 as raw hc-punk band with lyrics in Esperanto and other constructed languages (it's the Ukrainian lineup that recorded the "Subita Merdo" EP released on "Darbouka

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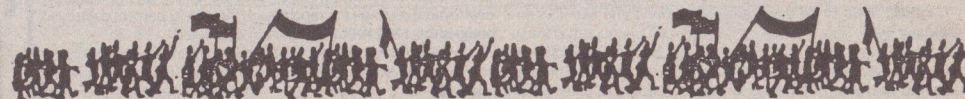
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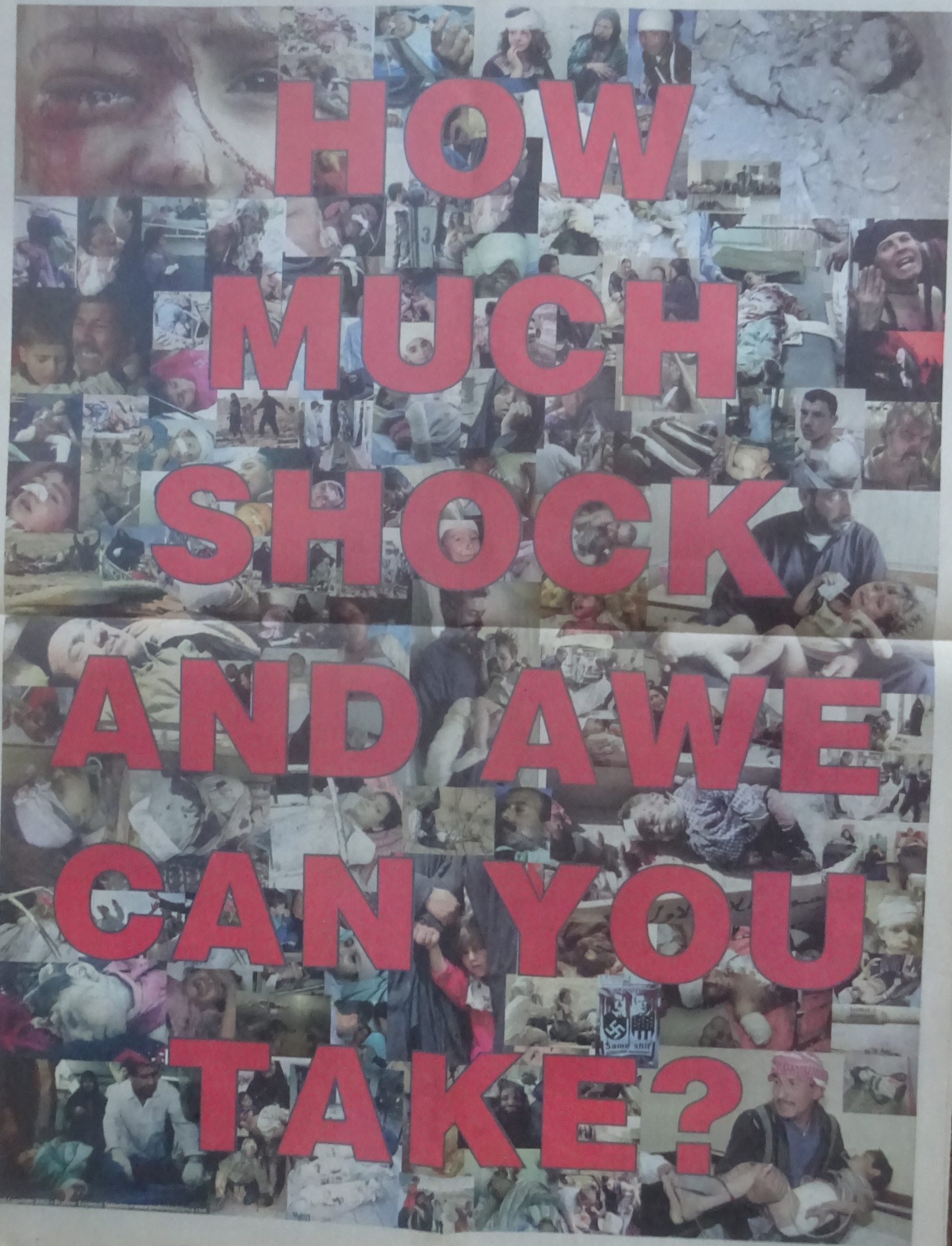
UZBEKISTAN

It seems that middle Asia is not really much of a punk haven as yet. A lot of punks there seem to be Russian nationalists. The only bloke that seems to be active in the DIY area is Martin from Uzbekistan who does an antifascist punk / hc zine "Volnosts" ("Freedom" - 1 issue out) and a tape label called "Guerillas". [Anvar Kalandarov, Dustlik 6-35, pos. Ulugbek, Tashkent, 702132, Uzbekistan]

As a footnote: Some ex-USSR punk stuff was released on records and CDs by French "exotic punk" labels "Tian An Men 89 Records" [Luk Haas, BP 45, Bouzonville, 57320, France or www.geocities.com/tam89rds and tam89@excite.com] and "Darbouka Records" [Fred Brahim, 17 rue de la Foret, Menchhoffen, 67340, France and darbouka@netcourrier.com]. You can get a sort of an overview of underground punk / hc / etc. scene of former USSR through "Bej Po Vragu Kulturnoj Revoljutsii" CD, that features stuff by PSYCHOTERROR, CITA ATTIEKSME, CONTRA LA CONTRA, 451°F, PTVP, SVK, VITAMIN ROSTA etc.; it's a benefit for "Nozhi i Vilki" and "Utopija" zines. [Jump Up, M. Henk, PO Box 110447, Bremen, 28207, Germany or jumpup@t-online.de and www.jump-up.de]

If you're willing to catch up on anarchist movement in Eastern Europe, including ex-USSR countries, you gotta get "Abolishing The Borders From Below" which is a regular English-language newspaper produced by Polish anarchists living at Kopi squat in Berlin: [ABIF, Liebigstr. 16, Berlin, 10247, Germany or wielkowsitch@hotmail.com]





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